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THE SECRET
OF
ONESOME
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CHAPTER VIII

Reckonings.

Facts that contradict each other not facts," pronounced Chester t.

umes of tobacco were rising from e pipes hovered about the porch he Nook where Kent, Sedgwick Lawyer Bain were holding late ncil. A discouraged observation n the artist had elicited Kent's ram.

Not all of them, anyhow," said n. "The chore in this case is to facts enough to work on."

On the contrary," declared Kent, ts in this case are as plentiful blackberries. The trouble is that we e no pail to put them in."

Maybe we could borrow Len lager's," suggested the lawyer dry-

ent received this with a subdued t. "It is remarkable that the spapers haven't sent men down such a sensational case," he said.

On the contrary to you, sir," retort- Bain, "so much fake stuff has come of Lonesome Cove that the papers ount any news from here."

All the better. The only thing that ries me more than the stupidity of fessional detectives is the shrewd- s of trained reporters. At least we work this out in our own way."

We don't seem to be getting much anywhere," complained Sedgwick.

Complicated cases don't clear them- es up in a day," remarked Kent. this case we've got opponents who w more than we do."

Schlager?" asked the lawyer.

And Doctor Breed. Also, I think, nsett Jim. What do ou think, Mr. n, is the mainspring of the sheriff's on?"

Money," said the lawyer with con- ion. "He's as crooked as a snake h the colic."

Would it require much money to in- nce him?"

As much as he could get. If the e was in the line of blackmail, he'd d out strong. He's shrewd."

Doctor Breed must be getting some it."

Oh, Tim Breed is Len's little dog. takes orders. Of course he'll take ney, too, if it comes his way. Like ster, like man."

Those two," said Kent slowly, ow the identity of the body. For d and sufficient reasons they are ping that information to them- es. Those reasons we aren't likely find out from them."

Murderer has bribed 'em," opined n.

Possibly. But that presupposes t the sheriff found something on body which led him to the mur- er, which isn't likely. How im- bable it is that a murderer—allow- for argument, that there has been rder—who would go as far as to er his trail and the nature of his me by binding the body on a grat- , would overlook anything like a er incriminating himself!"

What did the sheriff find, then, in dead woman's pocket?"

Perhaps a handkerchief with a dis- ctive mark."

And that would lead him to the ntity of the body?"

Presumably. Also to some one, we y assume, who was willing to pay ndly to have that identity con- led."

That would naturally be the mur- er, wouldn't it?" asked Sedgwick.

No. I don't think so."

It looks to me so," said the lawyer. e's the one naturally interested in cealment."

I'm almost ready to dismiss the no- of a murderer at all."

Why so?" demanded both the ers.

Because there was no murder, prob- y."

How do you make that out?" quer- Bain.

From the nature of the wounds that sed death."

They look to me to be just such nds as would be made by a blow h a heavy club."

Several blows with a heavy club ght have caused such wounds. But blows would have had to be de- ered peculiarly. A circle on the ll, six inches in diameter, imping- on the right ear, is crushed in. If can imagine a man swinging a eball bat at the height of his shoul- , repeatedly and with great force, the victim's head, you can infer such crushing in of the bone. My im- nation hardly carries me so far."

Beating down from above would be natural way," said Bain.

Certainly. No such blow ever made t wound."

Then how was it made?" asked dgwick.

Probably by a fall from the cliff to rocks below."

And the fall broke the manacle from right wrist?"

The broken manacle was never on right wrist."

That's merely conjecture," said the yer.

No; it's certainty. A blow heavy ugh to break that iron, old as it is, st have left a mark on the flesh. ere was no mark."

Why should any one put one hand- f on a woman and leave the other ngling?"

Suppose the other was not left ngling?"

Where was it, then?"

On the wrist of some other person, ssibly."

A man had chained the woman to self?" said Sedgwick incredulously. More probably the other way nd."

That's even more unbelievable."

Not if you consider the evidence. u will remember that your mys- ous visitor, while talking with , carried a heavy bundle. The nacles were, I infer, in that."

But what conceivable motive could

CONTINUED ON PAGE THREE

CHAPTERS OF A POSSIBLE AUTOBIOGRAPHY

By THEODORE ROOSEVELT

The New York Police

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DURING our two years' service as police commissioners we found it necessary over a hundred times to single out men for special mention because of some feat of heroism. The heroism usually took one of four forms: saving somebody from drowning, saving somebody from a burning building, stopping a runaway team, or arresting some violent lawbreaker under exceptional circumstances. To illustrate our method of action, I will take two of the first promotions made after I became commissioner. One case was that of an old fellow, a veteran of the Civil War, who was at the time a roundsman. I happened to notice one day that he had saved a woman from drowning, and had him summoned so that I might look into the matter. The old fellow brought up his record before me, and showed not a little nervousness and agitation; for it appeared that he had grown gray in the service, had performed feat after feat of heroism but had no political backing of any account. No heed had ever been paid him. He was one of the quiet men who attend solely to duty, and, although a Grand Army man, he had never sought to use influence of any kind. Now, at last, he thought there was a chance for him. He had been 22 years on he force, and during that time had saved some 25 persons from death by drowning, varying the performance two or three times by saving persons from burning buildings. Twice congress had passed laws especially to empower the then secretary of the treasury, John Sherman, to give him a medal for distinguished gallantry in saving life. The Life Saving Society had also given him its medal, and so had the police department. There was not a complaint in all his record against him for any infraction of duty, and he was sober and trustworthy. He was entitled to his promotion; and he got it, then and there. It may be worth mentioning that he kept on saving life after he was given his sergeantcy. On October 21, 1896, he again rescued a man from drowning. It was at night, nobody else was in the neighborhood, and the dock from which he jumped was in absolute darkness. He was 55 years old when he saved this man. It was the twenty-ninth person whose life he had saved during this 23 years' service in the department.

The Line of Duty.

The other man was a patrolman whom we promoted to roundsman for activity in catching a burglar under rather peculiar circumstances. I happened to note his getting a burglar one week. Apparently he had fallen into the habit, for he got another the next week. In the latter case the burglar escaped from the house soon after midnight, and ran away toward Park avenue, with the policeman in hot chase. The New York Central Railroad runs under Park avenue, and there is a succession of openings in the top of the tunnel. Finding that the policeman was gaining on him, the burglar took a desperate chance and leaped down one of these openings, at the risk of breaking his neck. Now the burglar was running for his liberty, and it was the part of wisdom for him to imperil life or limb; but the policeman was merely doing his duty, and nobody could have blamed him for not taking the jump. However, he jumped; and in this particular case the hand of the Lord was heavy upon the unrighteous. The burglar had the breath knocked out of him and the "cop" didn't. When his victim could walk, the officer trotted him around to the station house; and a week after I had the officer up and promoted him, for he was sober, trustworthy, and strictly attentive to duty.

Some Friends of His

Theodore Roosevelt and the Children of the Tenement.

The Good of the Service.

Now I think that any decent man of reasonable intelligence will agree that we were quite right in promoting men in cases like these, and quite right in excluding politics from promotions. Yet it was because of our consistently acting in this manner, resolutely warring on dishonesty and on that peculiar form of baseness which masquerades as "practical" politics, and steadily refusing to pay heed to any consideration except the good of the service and the city, and the merits of the men themselves, that we drew down upon our heads the bitter and malignant animosity of the bread-and-butter spoils politicians. They secured the repeal of the civil service law by the state legislature. They attempted and almost succeeded in the effort to legislate us out of office. They joined with the baser portion of the sensational press in every species of foul, indecent falsehood and slander as to what we were doing. They attempted to seduce or frighten us by every species of intrigue and cajolery, of promise of political reward and threat of political punishment. I believe in political organizations, and I believe in practical politics. If a man is not practical, he is of no use anywhere. But when politicians treat practical politics as foul politics, and when they turn what ought to be a necessary and useful political organization into a machine run by professional spoilsterest, then it is time to drive the politician from public life, and either to mend or destroy the machine, according as the necessity may determine.

When Shoting Is Necessary.

We promoted to roundsman a patrolman, with an already excellent record, for gallantry shown in a fray which resulted in the death of his antagonist. He was after a gang of toughs who had just waylaid, robbed, and beaten a man. They scattered and he pursued the ringleader. Running hard, he gained on his man, whereupon the latter suddenly turned and fired full in his face. The officer already had his revolver drawn, and the two shots rang out almost together. The policeman was within a fraction of death, for the bullet from his opponent's pistol went through his helmet and just broke the skin of his head. His own aim was truer, and the man he was after fell dead, shot through the heart. I may explain that I have not the slightest sympathy with any policy which tends to put the policeman at the mercy of a tough, or which deprives him of efficient weapons. While I was police commissioner we punished any brutality by the police with such immediate severity that all cases of brutality practically came to an end. No decent citizen had anything to fear from the police during the two years of my service. But we consistently encouraged the police to prove that the violent criminal who endeavored to molest them or to resist arrest, or to interfere with them in the discharge of their duty, was himself in grave jeopardy; and we had every "gang" broken up and the members punished with whatever severity was necessary. Of course where possible the officer merely crippled the criminal who was violent.

One of the things that we did while in office was to train the men in the use of the pistol. A school of pistol practice was established and the marksmanship of the force was wonderfully improved. The man in charge of the school was a roundsman, Petty, whom we promoted to sergeant. He was one of the champion revolver shots of the country, and could hit just about where he aimed. Twice he was forced to fire at criminals who resisted arrest, and in each case he hit his man in the arm and leg, simply stopping him without danger to his life.

In May, 1896, a number of burglaries occurred far uptown, in the neighborhood of 158th street and Union avenue. Two officers were sent out each night to patrol the streets in plain clothes. About 2 o'clock on the morning of May 8 they caught a glimpse of two men loitering about a large corner house, and determined to make them explain their actions. In order to cut off their escape, one officer went down one street and one the other. The first officer, whose name was Ryan, found the two men at the gateway of the side entrance of the house, and hailed to know what they were doing. Without answering, they turned and ran toward Prospect Avenue, with Ryan in close pursuit. After running about 100 feet, one of them turned and fired three shots at Ryan, but failed to hit him. The two then separated, and the man who had done the shooting escaped. The other man, whose name proved to be O'Connor, again took to his heels, with Ryan still after him; they turned the corner and met the other officer, whose name was Reid, running as hard as he could toward the shooting. When O'Connor saw himself cut off by Reid, he fired at his new foe, the bullet cutting Reid's overcoat on the left shoulder. Reid promptly fired in return, his bullet going into O'Connor's neck and causing him to turn a complete somersault. The two officers then cared for their prisoner until the ambulance arrived, when he was taken to the hospital and pronounced mortally wounded. His companion was afterward caught, and they turned out to be the very burglars for whom Reid and Ryan were on the lookout.

In the Day's Work.

In December, 1896, one of our officers was shot. A row occurred in a restaurant, which ended in two young toughs drawing their revolvers and literally running amuck, shooting two or three men. A policeman attracted by the noise, ran up and and seized one of the toughs, whereupon the other shot him in the mouth, wounding him badly. Nevertheless, the officer kept his prisoner and carried him to the station house. The tough who had done the shooting ran out and was seized by another officer. The tough fired at him, the bullet passing through the officer's overcoat, but the assailant was promptly knocked down, disarmed, and brought to the station house. In this case neither policeman used his revolver, and each brought in his man, although the latter was armed and resisted arrest, one of the officers taking in his prisoner after having been himself severely wounded. A lamentable feature of the case was that this same officer was a man who, though capable of great gallantry, was also given to shirking his work, and we were finally obliged to dismiss him from the force, after passing over two or three glaring misdeeds in view of his record for courage.

We promoted another man on account of finding out accidentally that he had performed a notable feat, which he had forborne even to mention, so that his name never came on the roll of honor. Late at night, while patrolling a lonely part of his post, he came upon three young toughs who had turned highwaymen and were robbing a peddler. He ran in at once with his nightstick, whereupon the toughs showed fight, and one of them struck at him with a bludgeon, breaking his left hand. The officer, however, made such good use of his nighstick that he knocked down two of his assailants, whereupon the third ran away, and he brought both of his prisoners to the stationhouse. Then he went round to the hospital, had his broken hand set in plaster, and actually reported for duty at the next tour, without losing one hour. He was a quiet fellow, with a record free from complaints, and we made him roundsman.

Runaways.

The mounted squad have, of course, many opportunities to distinguish themselves in stopping runaways. In May, 1895, a mounted policeman named Heyer succeeded in stopping a runaway at Kingsbridge under rather noteworthy circumstances. Two men were driving in a buggy, when the horse stumbled, and in recovering himself broke the headstall, so that the bridle fell off. The horse was a spirited trotter, and at once ran away at full speed. Heyer saw the occurrence, and followed at a run. When he got alongside the runaway he seized him by the forelock, guided him devterously over the bridge, preventing him from running into the numerous wagons that were on the road, and finally forced him up a hill and into a wagon shed. Three months later this same officer saved a man from drowning.

The members of the bicycle squad, which was established shortly after we took office, soon grew to show not only etraordinary proficiency on the wheel, but etraordinary daring. They frequently stopped runaways, wheeling quently stopped runaways, wheeling alongside of them, and grasping the horses while going at full speed and, what was even more remarkable, they managed not only to overtake but to jump into the vehicle and capture, on two or three different occasions, men who were guilty of reckless driving, and who fought violently in resisting arrest. They were picked men, being young and active, and any feat of daring which could be accomplished on the wheel they were certain to accomplish.

Three Brave Men.

Three of the best riders of the bicycle squad, whose names and records happen to occur to me, were men of the three ethnic strains most strongly represented in the New York police force, being respectively of native American, German and Irish parentage.

The German was a man of enormous power, and he was able to stop each of the many runaways he tackled without losing his wheel. Choosing his time, he would get alongside the horse and seize the bit in his left hand, keeping his right on the crossbar of o criminals, such as thieves, highthe wheel. By degrees he then got the animal under control. He never failed to stop it, and he never lost his wheel. He also never failed to overtake any "scorcher," although many of these scorchers were professional riders who deliberately violated the law to see if they could not get away from him; for the wheelmen soon get to know the officers whose beats they cross.

The Yankee, though a tall, powerful man and a very good rider, scarcely came up to the German in either respect; he possessed exceptional ability however, as well as exceptional nerve and coolness, and he also won his promotion. He stopped about as many runaways; but when the horse was really panic stricken he usually had to turn his wheel loose, getting a firm grip on the horse's reins and then kicking his wheel so that it would fall out of the way of injury of the wagon. On one occasion he had a fight with a drunken and reckless driver who was urging to top speed a spirited horse. He first got hold of the horse, whereupon the driver lashed both him and the beast, and the animal, already mad with terror, could not be stopped. The officer had of course kicked away his wheel at the beginning, and after being dragged along for some distance he let go the beast and made a grab for the wagon. The driver hit him with his whip, but he managed to get in, and after a vigorous tussle overcame his man, and disposed of him by getting him down and sitting on him. This left his hands free for the reins By degrees he got the horse under control, and drove the wagon round to the station house still sitting on his victim. "I jounced up and down on him to keep him quiet when he turned ugly," he remarked to me parenthetically. Having disposed o the wagon, he took the man round to the court, and on the way the prisoner suddenly sprang on him and tried to throttle him. Convinced at last that patience had ceased to be a virtue, he quieted his assailant with a smash on the head that took all the fight out of him until he was brought beore the judge and ined. Like the other "bicycle cops" this officer made a number of arres s waymen, and the like, in addition to his natural prey—scorchers, runaways, and reckless drivers.

The third member of the trio, a tall, sinewy man with flaming red hair, which rather added to the terror he inspired in evil-doers, was usually stationed in a rather tough part of the city, where there was a tendency to crimes of violence, and incidentally an occasional desire to harass wheelmen. The officer was as good off his wheel as on it, and he speedily established perfect order on his beat, being always willing to "take chances" in getting his man. He was no respecter of persons, and when it became his duty to arrest a wealthy man for persistently refusing to have his carriage lamps lighted after nightfall, he brought him in with the same indifference that he displayed in arresting a street-corner tough who had thrown a brick at the wheelman.

The Police as Firemen.

Occasionally a policeman would perform work which ordinarily comes within the domain of the fireman. In November, 1896, an officer who had previously saved a man from death by drowning added to his record by saving five persons from burning. He was at the time asleep, when he was aroused by a fire in a house a few doors away. Running over the roofs of the adjoining houses until he reached the burning building, he found that on the fourth floor the flames had cut off all exit from an apartment in which there were four women, two of them over 50, and one of the others with a six-months-old baby. The officer ran down to the adjoining house, broke open the door of the apartment on the same floor —the fourth—and crept out on the coping, less than three inches wide, that ran from one house to the other. Being a large and very powerful and active man, he managed to keep hold of the casing of the window with one hand, and with the other to reach to the window of the apartment where the women and child were. The firemen appeared, and stretched a net underneath. The crowd that was looking on suddenly became motionless and silent. Then, one by one, he drew the women out of their window, and, holding them tight against the wall, passed them into the other window. The exertion in such an attitude was great, and he strained himself badly; but he possessed a practical mind, and as soon as the women were saved he began a prompt investigation of the cause of the fire, and arrested two men whose carelessness, as was afterward proved, caused it.

The Bob-o-Link Story

ABE MARTIN in Indianapolis News

DID you ever see a bobolink, Newt?" said Uncle Niles Turner, this mornin', t' Constable Newt Plum. "Well, you must watch fer one. They git around along in Aprile from th' South. I'll never forget my first bobolink. I wuz walkin' with Dr. Sinker one day in 1860—let's see, wuz it 1860? Eighteen sixty, sixty-five, seventy. No, it wuz in 1858, fer it wuz th' year th'Powells come here. Ther wuz four o' th' Powells—th' two boys, th' daughter, Bettie, an' th' mother. Th' daughter Bettie married an' went t' Illinoy. Let me see, wuz it Illinoy? I'm not so sure o' it. Any way, Doc Sinker wuz somehow related to th' Powells an' wuz th' fust doctor t' settle here. In them days you had t' ride clean t' Sandusky t' find a doctor an' ague wuz mighty thick. You don't hear much o' ague any more. As I wuz sayin' th' bobolink is about as big as a sparrow—well ,hardly. I reckon it's bigger. It haint as big as a robin o' course. Maybe a oriole would be more like it. But I'm gittin' ahead o' my story. Doc Sinker, it seems, had studied some about birds. He wuz a Pennsylvanian, an' wuz born near Philadelphia. I hain't so sure but, what it wuz right in Philadelphy. So many folks come from Pennsylvania in them days. It wuz settled first. A feller in Pennsylvania would git t' hearin about Indianny an' off he'd start —sometimes in a wagon er a hoss back. Lots o' 'em would go thro' t' Iowa. If a feller had o' gone right on t' Iowa in them days he could have bought wheat land for a song. I had seen bobolinks before but I didn't know that that wuz what they're called. A feller 'll often see somethin' without givin' it a second thought, unless somebuddy that knows sumthin' about it calls his attention t' it. Dock Sinker wuz somehow related t' th' Powells on th' mother's side. It seems she'd been a Taylor somewheres. Pennsylvania. I reckon. Th' Taylors wuz considered rich fer them days. Ther wuzn' nothin' t' spend money fer. Folks raised an' made about ever'thing they used. O' course they wuz a little tipplin' goin' on an' some gamblin'. Not much. Folks didn't seem t' care fer liquor. That is they tetched it now an' then, but they knew when t' stop. Why, th' grocers handled it jist like molasses er indigo. It wuz liquor, too, an' not jist burnt sugar, juniper berries an' t'bacco stems. Most ever'buddy had a jug at home. Dock Sinker an' I wuz in th' ole licklider woods—that is, we wuz jist at th' edge. It wuz a walnut grove. Walnut trees have all been purty much cut away. O' course ther's some walnut left. Thar's plenty o' beech. Oak, though, is bein' bought up. Well, sir, if we'd let th' oak stand on our place that wuz ther durin' th' war we'd be independent to'day. Yet, when I get t' thinkin' about it, I reckon we're jist about as well of. Ther's lots o' things most any o' us might have done that would make us independent t'day. Ther's things we kin do right now that would make us independent later on. I wuz never very ambitious t' be independent. Some folks, tho', figure ahead all th' time an' now an' then they drop out, still figurin'. Ther's one peculiarity about th' bobolink that distinguishes it from most o' th' birds. Dock Sinker called my attention t' it. He said, 'Now, if you'll watch th' bobolink all summer till fall'—I kin remember o' my father tellin' me th' same thing. Father knowed a lot about birds. I remember when wild pigeons used t' be so thick you'd have t' light a candle when a flock o' 'em flew over th' place. They've been all killed off. Folks used t' shoot 'em jist fer fun. Meat wuz plenty then. I can't see how Wilson expects t' help th' consumer by lettin' South American cattle in free. Our United States packers will jist buy em' all up an' ther you are. But I'm gettin' out o' my story. After th' bobolink gits used t' a locality you kin get within forty feet o' him. What's t' prevent a international meat trust? These packers are sharp enough t' buy th' Argentine government off an' jist do as they please. Th' closer you git t' a bobolink th' more interested you'll git in him. An' what's t' prevent our trusts from formin' partnerships with th' trusts o' other countries an' keepin' up prices? You git somebuddy t' point a bobolink t' you next spring. Newt an' then you jist watch him."

It's often as hard t' listen t' some folks as it is t dig a cellar

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THE MARRIAGE OF CAPTAIN KETTLE

A Romance of the Sea

By CUTCLIFFE HYNE

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CHAPTER XXVI.

The Surviving Farnish.

"We'll have to be married in the Church of England," said the little sailor, "because that's the tightest way of getting the splice made, but after you're Mrs. Kettle, I take it there'll be no more church for us, Miss Dubbs, dear."

"I suppose not, Captain darling, if you wish it," said the fine young woman rather wistfully. "But with this splendid fortune you've got, we could afford it, and there's not doubt about where the best people go to."

Captain Kettle went on, with the bright fixed eye of a man who sees the dearest project of his life within reach. "I was brought up part Bible Christian, and part Methodist New Connection. I've had the advantage also of trying the Wesleyans, the Spiritualists and the Plymouth Brethren, and I've seen good points in all of them. You hear that grand instrument the harmonium in all their chapels, and there's no doubt their people do stick together. But between ourselves they all seem to me, when you come to analyze them, to lack what I might call 'snap,' and they're certainly short on poetry. Now I believe that you and I, Miss Dubbs, dear, when you are Mrs. Kettle, can run a brand-new religion of our own, and derive much benefit. I don't believe (as many do) in starting in a seaport town, and getting big congregations straight away. I know you can do that. A fool of a sailor (when he's ashore) will go and listen to any old tale, especially if it's set to a hymn tune. My idea is to set up in a country place, and the lonelier and more poetical the better. I want poetry in mine, and hills, and rocks, and the blue sky over all, and the tinkle of a river flowing fast. You've been in Wharfdale, dear; you told me so. But I was there once for a week-end, and I thought that if ever I'd the chance I'd buy a farm there that I know of, and rent a small chapel that is to let near it. You don't know what poetry there is in sheep and cows till you've lived near them."

"No, dear, but I could learn, though privately I believe I should do best with hens. But I think the chapel's a splendid idea. Besides, that sort of thing has always what I call more permanent interest in it than just gadding about to music-halls, which is what some girls like. It gives you a position at once, too, when you're known to be leader of the chapel set."

"It would be a splendid thing to be head of a religion of our own that was recognized by Whitaker's Almanack and all the great authorities. 'Particular Methodists,' I think, could be the name. 'Wharfdale Particular Methodists, perhaps to distinguish it from imitations. And I wouldn't take any convert that offered, either. I'd make it select—and strict. . . . And with money to back me up, unlimited money, as I suppose it will be when that copper ore's realized on, I could afford to run missionaries and send them out to the uttermost of the heathen whites—to Swansea, and to New York, to Cardiff, to Chicago and Glasgow even, and perhaps Manchester and New Orleans. * * * Yes, what is it? Come in."

The heavy hand of the old second mate was beating against the door panel. "It's that boat. She's alongside, and at the foot of the ladder. There's a party steering that looks like Noah, and as far as I can understand his jibber, he says the Norman Towers is his. Am I to let him and his people on deck? They're the raggedest looking crew of beach-combers I ever saw in all my going a-fishing. There's one of them seems to have gone clear loony. He's playing on the penny whistle. Spanish Ladies the tune is. He looks as pleased as if was Saturday night and he was sitting on his own forecastle head."

Captain Kettle sighed heavily. "Miss Dubbs, dear, I've a bad feeling we've made those plans too soon."

"So have I. I feel as if pa, or an angel or somebody has only to utter a spell like 'Time, gentlemen, please,' and we'd all wake up, and the money would be back in Sir George's pocket where it rightly belongs." She pressed the little sailor tightly to her ample bosom. "But sleeping or waking I've got you. You're real."

'I hope so," said Kettle miserably. "And now, my dear, if you'll excuse me, I must go."

Already the boat's crew had shipped their oars and made fast their painter, and the helmsman, a blowsy old man with untrimmed hair and burst carpet slipper had swung himself heavily on the ladder, and was plodding up the side. His shoulders were humped with failure. The young successful shipmaster met him at the head of the gangway.

"Come on board my man, and let's see what we can do for you. I suppose it goes without saying you've met misfortune."

"Aye, you may call it that Mr. Kettle, me man, or beg pardon, Captain Kettle as I see you are now by the stripes on your cuffs. Terrible smart fellows for uniforms, all you young officers nowadays."

"Who are you? By James, if poor old Captain Farnish weren't drowned and dead, I should say—Here, man, step over into the light.

The new-comer dried moist eyes with the back of his hand and laughed wearily. "It's a great mistake a man not being drowned when drowned he's reported to be. We've found that half a score of times when we've put in at places where there was a consul and tried to raise a loan to victual the boat. 'I want to draw on my owners for a pound,' I'd say, 'to buy biscuit and a can of beef.' I'd tell him, and the consul would prove to me from Lloyds' report that old Captain Saturday Farnish was drowned along with all hands that sailed on the Norman Towers, and then he'd pump out unpleasant talk about swindlers and confidence men before all the loafers in the office till I'd be fit to die of and I'm glad it's you that's met with luck. You're young, and you've all he's alive is a dog's life, but when he's officially supposed to be dead (as you may be some day) it's plain hell."

Captain Kettle's mind flashed across to that comfortable woman in the bursting satins who liver in Merseyside Terrace, Binkenhead. "And you've never reported that you were alive?"

"I never had the heart to say the word, of a postage stamp to send it with."

"Then mother will have drawn your insurance?"

"There is none, Owen, me man. There's not a penny to draw. I got a bit irregular about my payments, being forgetful, owing to attacks of malaria, and the insurance has lapsed. It'll have been workhouse for the old woman and the girls, unless she's got a bit of washing, or unless the firm's done something for them, which isn't likely." He rubbed his sea-chapped hands together, and sniffed hungrily. "There's a rare tasty smell coming from below somewhere. Must be cooky's putting up a bit of a snack for the steward and himself before they turn in. D'you know, Owen, me man, an onion's a fruit I haven't touched for six months, and for that matter I haven't seen meat half a dozen times."

"Come away below, Captain. Mr. Forster, send the boat's crew forward and see them well attended to and fed, and serve them out a good stiff tot of grog. Come away, below, Captain, at once. This lady is Miss Dubbs.

"You must pardon me, miss," said the old man, "for being so upset at the idea of grub, but you see Chips—my carpenter, I should say—who was in the boat with me, was a heavy eater, and he provided the music, and it was the music alone that kept the men from turning down the job and stepping ashore and staying there whenever they got a chance. The captain here, who's a musician himself, will tell you what Chips could do with the penny whistle."

"He could play," said the expert, "I'll admit that."

"He reminded me of that party in the poem that I've seen pictures of, who played the penny whistle so well that he lured the rats away from a whole town full of fat old fellows who at that time were seeing them. Lord, Captain, fancy getting a knife and fork in one's fists, and sitting down before a plate on a tablecloth. No, Steward, don't give me beef. I've not got my teeth on me this evening. Yes, some of that salmon. You've no idea how I've thirsted and hungered

CONTINUED ON PAGE TWO

How the Army Fights Fires

PERHAPS the low percentage of fires in the army is directly due to the fact that guard duty is never suspended.

In daylight and dark, during peace or in time of war, armed sentries walk their posts scattered everywhere over the garrisons. Falling asleep while on guard is a serious offense. Therefore the guards are always alert. Never is a sentry mounted on a post without a caution to look out for fires.

One of the first charges in a guard's general orders is one in which he is cautioned to keep a sharp watch for fire. His first duty, in case a building is occupied by humanity, is to warn the occupants. Next he turns in a general alarm. And when fire call is blown by the trumpeter at the main guard house every male member of the garrison, except the guard, is compelled to hurry to the scene of the fire, no matter where he is, and no matter how he is dressed.

It is not necessary that a man should be in regulation uniform to respond to a fire call. Military fires do not wait for antagonists in full dress parade costume, any more than city fires procrastinate while the members of the department make careful toilets.

Once a week, sometimes oftener, in every military garrison, large or small, throughout the country, and there are several hundred at home and in our possessions, a fire drill is held. Not a soul save the commanding officer is advised of what hour of the day or night or on what day of the week a fire call will be blown. As fires do not give warning of their coming, writes Monroe Wooley in Insurance Engineering, it is obviously advantageous that a fire drill should be as uncertain.

When the fire call goes, either for drill or for a fight for life and property, the soldiers rush out of their quarters, leave their posts in the company kitchens, and on the drill grounds, picking up fire buckets and fire axes as they go in the race for the fire station. Some may be hatless, some coatless and others shirtless. But it is an honor to be among the first to take hold of the fire equipment.

All the officers dash for the fire house, too, and the highest ranking officer present assumes the duties of fire chief. A run is made with chemical engines and hand drawn hose carts and hook and ladder trucks for a building designated as the scene of the fire. When the equipment is out for a fire drill the men take advantage of the occasion and play water on the windows of buildings, giving them a good cleaning.

The amount of fire fighting apparatus furnished the posts by the government for their protection is regulated, of course, entirely by the size and needs of each post.

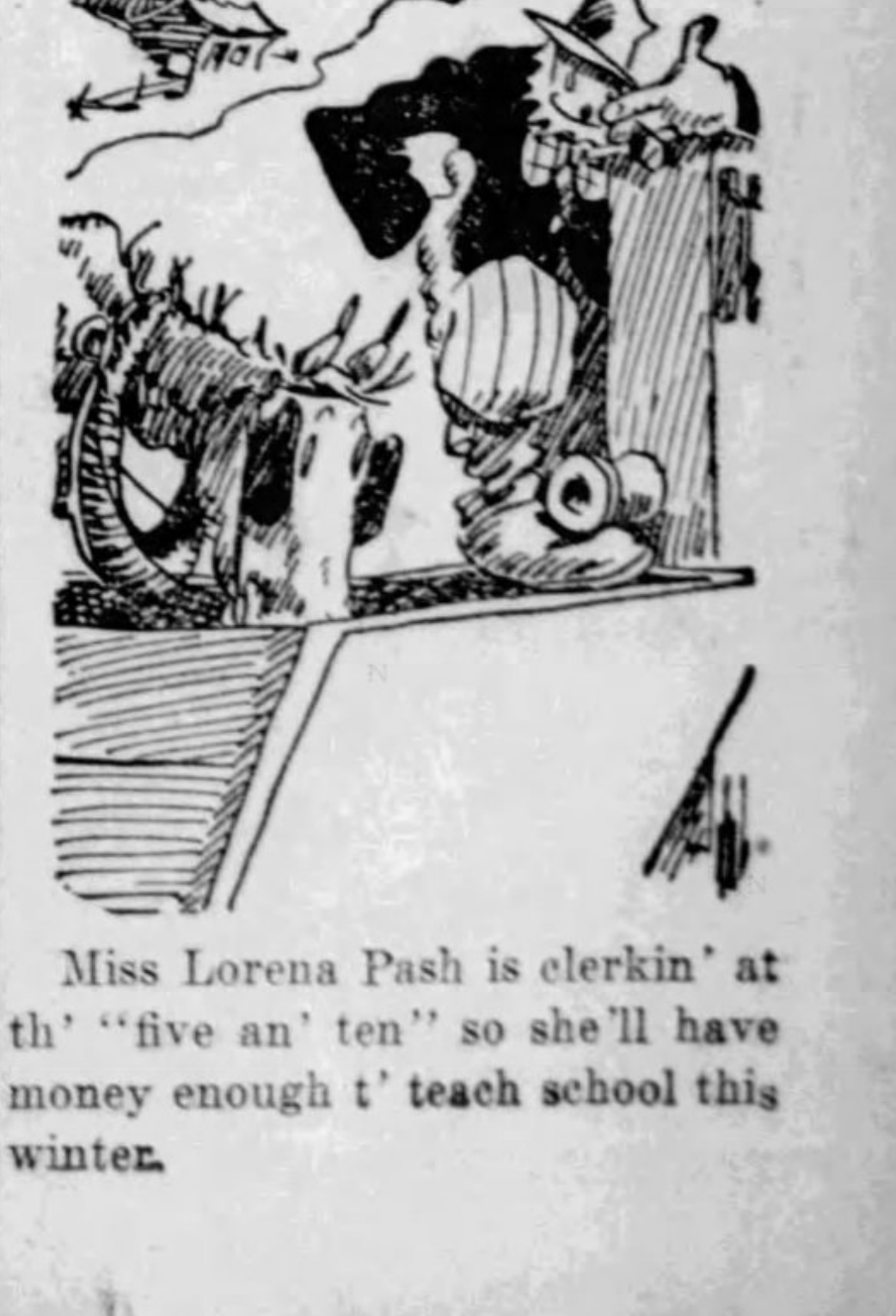
His Explanation.

A milkman in a country town not far from New York was brought before the local court to answer to a charge of adulteration of milk.

"You are charged," said the judge, "with a most serious offense of selling adulterated milk. Have you anything to say in answer to the charge?"

"Well, your worship," answered the milkman, "the night before it was raining very hard, and the only cause I can give is that the cow must have got wet through."

Abe Martin



Miss Lorena Pash is clerkin' at th' "five an' ten" so she'll have money enough t' teach school this winter.

The Marriage of Captain Kettle

(Continued from First Page.)

after some nice tinned salmon, miss, since I've been threshing about in that murdering life-boat. To my mind there's nothing so tasty as tinned salmon, unless perhaps it's finnan haddie if you put enough vinegar on it just to damp the microbes."

The shaggy man sat at the end of the saloon table eating steadily, eating as man only can eat after he has lived for months on the edge of starvation, and Miss Dubbs and Captain Kettle leaned elbows on the table on either side of him, and stared gloomily at one another and at him. Conversation came disjointedly, and between mouthfuls.

It appeared that when cargo shifted in the gale six months ago, and the Norman Towers lay helpless on her beam ends with the wind howling over her, Captain Farnish decided that she would sink, but made up his mind to go down with her after the manner approved by his tribe. He was "old and useless." He would "never get another ship." He would be "far better off comfortably drowned." There were institutions which "would help the widow of a shipmaster lost at sea," while "no institution on earth except the workhouse would assist the wife of a disrated, out-of-work sea captain." But certain of the hands impelled thereto by the musically-minded carpenter lugged him with them into the boat and once there his old trick of seamanship saved the lot of them.—"We old shellbacks can handle open boats in heavy weather in a way that would surprise you brass-bound swells of the newer school, Owen, me man."—They, too, saw the Norman Towers instead of turning turtle, shake her cargo amidships again, and blow off before the gale, and Farnish tried desperately to follow, but lost her in the driving sea smoke. But he was then and later bitten with the theory that she was either afloat somewhere, blowing about the seas, or neatly ashore and offering her cargo for salvage.

Thereafter his wanderings were worthy of Homeric verse. He was old, he was not too competent, he had no particular charm that I ever saw to attract men to him. He had neither money nor credit with which to buy provisions, and on the rare occasions when he went ashore—in Las Palmas, at Mogador, at Bathurst, and in Cape Verdes—he was received with derision and insult. It seems they lived for the most part on fish that they caught themselves when inshore and sun-dried as best they could for the blue-water sections of their cruise. As regards water, they risked their lives a score of times in running the crazy boat through the surf when mad with thirst to fill her breakers.

Why the crew stuck by him is one of those things that seem to be in the teeth of all reason. His one explanationthat they stayed for the mere pleasure of hearing the carpenter toot on the penny whistle is ridiculous, but frankly I have nothing much better to offer. There was neither gain, pleasure, nor advancement to dangle in front of the crew by way of lure, and, on the other hand, there was very certain starvation, hardship and danger to be earned in plenty. One can only conclude that for some obscure reason they must have loved the old man, and for that and no other possible cause they stuck to him.

It must have been the most hopeless kind of chase. He was ignorant about the more modern niceties of currents, unsound on his trade-winds, hopelessly out of date on the theory of storms. His dull rule of thumb science could not even form a theory as to where they had drifted to. But from some obscure pricking of the thumbs he had faith that she was either afloat, or neatly cast ashore, but, at any rate, waiting for him.

"I knew I should hit upon the old girl at last if only I could induce the hands to keep on long enough," said Captain Saturday Farnish. "Did you happen to find my old pipe in the chart house by any chance, or had the niggers scoffed it? Chips lugged me away in such a hurry I hadn't time to slip it into my pocket. I should hate to lose that pipe. It's the one mother gave me the year I earned all my bonus."

"I have it in my own chart-room, on top. There was mother's photo, too. I took that also."

Captain Kettle swallowed hard always upset him.

"You're a good lad, Owen, me man. Mention of that unclean meerschaum the world before you, and now you needn't work. I'm old, and I'm out of date, and nobody wants me. Eh, well I wonder when I shall eat onions and tinned salmon again? Never, probably."

"Tomorrow, if you like," said Captain. I suppose you'll give me a passage home. You'll find I'll not intrude. I am real glad that it's you that's picked up the old Towers, and made a fortune out of her, and—and—"

"And ruined you."

"Well, you didn't set out to do it, and don't think I bear you malice, though if it had been anyone else I should have been fit to tear his throat out. It's not for myself I care. It's poor mother I'm thinking about. She's been the best possible wife to me. I—I did look forward to letting her have the balance of her days in comfort." The old man's unkempt gray beard dropped dejectedly on his chest.

The steward came up to Captin Kettle with a respectful whisper. "I've made ready for the captain the room the African ladies had, sir, trusting that's your wish."

"Very good." Kettle put a hand on his guest's shoulder and shook him gently. "I think you had better turn in."

"Qui' ri', my dear, qui' ri', mother. Had a mos' important business meeeting t' attend. You may put down that Malacca in the hat-stand. Really no offense this time. Business negotiations entirely 'n your behalf, ol' lady, though unsuccessful I'm sorry to say. Future entirely hopeless. Help me to bed, mother."

"Here, let me help," said Miss Dubbs, with suspiciously shining eyes. "No, don't you bother, steward. The captain and I can manage."

• • • • • •

Once more they were in the chart house, sitting side by side on the settee. Miss Dubbs stole out a sympathetic hand, and gripped Captain Kettle's with her very capable fingers. "It's been very hard for him, poor old man, but we have to face these misfortunes."

"Yes," said Kettle, and drew his hand away.

"I suppose you'd like to do something for him?"

"Yes," said Kettle, and rested his torpedo beard in the heel of his fist.

"It would be a charity if you did."

"No," said the little sailor, and stood briskly to his feet. "Miss," he said, "it'll be hard for you to understand, but that man's my old sea-daddy. His wife was all the mother I ever knew. The pair of them brought me up, and a hard enough pinch it must have been, but when there wasn't enough to go round, they were the ones that went without. That happened more than once. There were times when employment was scarce, and they were nipped, miss badly nipped; but there was always tucker for me, and clothes, and school-pence, and that's what I'm remembering now. When first I came to sea, Mrs. Farnish—I used to call her mother, y' know, miss—she said: 'You'll look after the old man, Owen' and I said I would, and I've just got to. You see, miss, she was all the mother I've ever known, and anyway, I never went back on my word. I couldn't throw charity to Captain Farnish, Miss Dubbs. He's got to have his ship back, with all that's in her in the way of cargo, just as she was given to me by Sir George. And now, Miss Dubbs, dear, I know what you think and you can say it presently. I know in my present state I'm no man for a splendid lady like you to marry, and so I want you please to consider our engagement at an end."

"You throw me off, do you, Captain?"

"If you put it that way?"

"Then look here, young man, I'll sue you for breach of promise if you do as sure as my name's Miss Dubbs. After all the trouble I've had to get the man I wanted, I don't lose him like that."

"I'm just a pauper, and I don't think I'll ever be anything more. It will be work for mine all the days of my natural."

"Which is precisely what I looked forward to when I first permitted you to pay me attention at the Mason's Arms. I didn't mistake you for a bank manager in disguise, although you may have thought so."

The sailor clapped an enthusiastic arm round the lady's waist. "Miss Dubbs, my dearest, how splendid you are!"

"So that's all right," was her murmured retort. "You're mine, Captain, till death do us part, and don't you forget it. But it will be an upset for Sir George's plans."

"If you don't mind, we'll not tell Sir George. He doesn't know Captain Farnish, you see, and I should hate to have him think I was—well, you know what I mean. Time enough to tranfer to the old man when we get home and the ore's realized on and the Norman Towers is sold. It's—By James, how dare you poke your unpleasant head in at my porthole, McTodd?"

"Three o'clock in the morning and the skipper courting his girrl. 'Oh, silver moon and Afric's stars, you've much to answer for.' G. R. Tennyson wrote that, and I aye thought it one of his finest poems. Man, but flirrting like this is a terrible example to some of the ship's company. Me, for instance."

"We're engaged," snapped Kettle.

Mr. McTodd rubbed his chin and shut one eye. "Are ye telling me this as news?"

"It's the latest."

"Oh, vara humorous," said McTodd. "Puir young things, they've just discovered what this sma' worrld o' a ship-board kenned since the day ye first left Las Palmas. Miss, I kiss my hand to ye, and after I've been below to drink your health out of the chief engineer's whisky bottle, which is under his bunk, I'll go to my chest and see if I canna find a suitable wedding present. But what I came to tell is this. That blue-eyed saint has swung off to the shore. Do you think that man's straight, or just an African? And when is he going to take delivery of those Winchester rifles he's already paid for."

THE END.

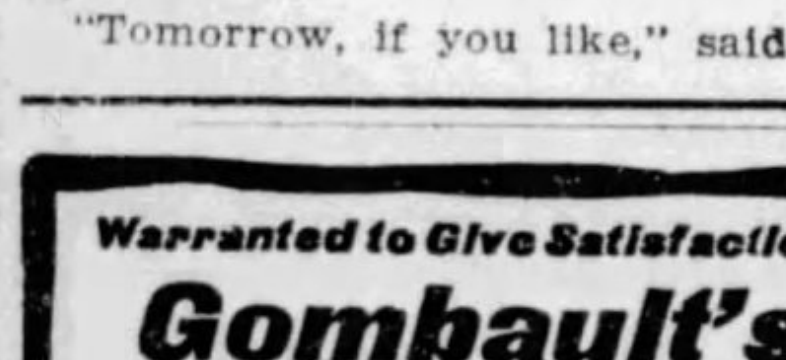
Next week The Blade will begin the publication of a story that every reader will like. "The Midianders" is a great new story. It deals with up-to-date questions, is thrilling and contains the inevitable romance. Don't miss a line of it.

GERMANY LIKES DOG MEAT

Berlin, August 29.—The consumption of dog meat as a food in Germany, probably as a result of high meat prices, increased greatly in 1912. Every year since 1907 has shown a considerable gain, but the 1912 figures are striking. Against 1911, in which year the number of dogs slaughtered under official inspection was 6,553, the total for 1912 rose by 1,579 to 8,132.

These figures, moreover, are but a small fraction of the total consumption of dog flesh, for a majority of the animals are slaughtered at home without the formality of an inspection.

Saxony remains, as ever, the chief center for dog slaughtering, recording 4,288 dogs killed as against 3,549 in 1911. Prussia, however, is in second place with 2,630 in 1912 as against 1,917 in the preceding year.



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A Safe, Speedy and Positive Cure for Curb, Splint, Sweeny, Capped Hock, Strained Tendons, Founder, Wind Puffs, and all lameness from Spavin, Ringbone and other bony tumors. Cures all skin diseases or Parasites, Thrush, Diphtheria. Removes all Bunches from Horses or Cattle.
As a Human Remedy for Rheumatism, Sprains, Sore Throat, etc., it is invaluable. Every bottle of Caustic Balsam sold is Warranted to give satisfaction. Price $1.50 per bottle. Sold by druggists, or sent by express, charges paid, with full directions for its use. Send for descriptive circulars, testimonials, etc. Address
The Lawrence-Williams Co., Cleveland, O.

CORN HARVESTER with Binder attachment cuts and throws in piles on harvester or winrow. Man and horse cuts and shocks equal with a corn binder. Sold in every state. Price only $20.00 with folder binder. J. D. Borne, Haswell, Colo., writes: "Your corn harvester is all you claim for it; cut, tied and shocked 65 acres milo, cane and corn last year." Testimonials and catalog free, showing pictures of harvester. Address
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First person in each township. Guaranteed to make first class butter from milk or cream in 2 to 7 min., 1 to 10 gal. capacity. Write today sure. Get one Free. Agents Wanted.
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THE FARMSTEAD

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

The following questions are submitted to readers for answer. We do this in the hope of getting results of actual and successful experiments which will be the most valuable answers:

Remedies for Scours.

Give animal afflicted with scours a pint of wheat flour with a very small quantity of their usual feed twice daily.—W., Wheelerville, Pa.

Give three beaten eggs either from a long-necked bottle or added to something that she will drink.—P., Freeport, Ohio.

Hogging Off Corn.

Forage crop rotations for pork production have been the subjects of elaborate experiments just completed by the Missouri agricultural experiment stations. The subject has been elaborately discussed in a bulletin prepared by F. B. Mumford, director and expert in animal husbandry, and his assistant, L. Weaver. One of the interesting tests was what the experts call "hogging off corn," on which subjects they say:

"The practice of hogging off corn is one that is meeting with much favor among pork producers. The scarcity of farm labor, the cost of harvesting and the further fact that it has been demonstrated that more pounds of pork may be produced from an acre of corn when harvested by the hogs themselves are good reasons for the growing popularity of such a practice. Nor must the importance of pasturing off the crop on the ground and thus returning to the soil the greatest amount of fertility be overlooked in discussing the merits of pasturing off corn with hogs.

Another fact which makes corn as a crop to be hogged down of importance to the man who plans forage rotations and handles them most economically is that on most forage crops the hogs do not come off well enough finished for market. By having enough corn to finish the hogs which have been on other forage through the summer they will be made to harvest their feed for the whole of the feeding period.

If such a practice is to be most profitable it must, as in the case with any other method of harvesting, be rightly managed. For best results the hogs should not be given an access to the entire field but should only have the run of what they will clean up in 10 days or two weeks. If the hogs are limited in this way they will have fresh forage from time to time and will clean the field up much better as they go. For this purpose some kind of a movable or temporary fence must be supplied.

Before placing the hogs on the corn they should be gotten on full feed of new corn gradually by starting them on a few stocks and increasing until they are getting about all they will clean up. They may then be placed in the field to do their own harvesting. The hogs should be turned into the corn field when the dent has just formed in the kernel. They will be better at this stage than if the corn is allowed to get hard. If cow peas have been planted in corn it is not necessary to feed any grain supplement. Neither may this be imperative if the corn is rather green. If the corn is dry and no leguminous forage is supplied in addition to the corn it may pay to supply a small amount of some feed high in muscle-building nutrients.

THE GARDEN

Berries.

Spring is considered to be the best time to set out raspberries, as the soil is generally in better condition and the plants make a good growth during the summer and can stand the winter better. However, they may be planted in the fall and covered with litter or straw to protect them from the cold. The rows should be six feet apart and the plants four to five feet apart in the row. Some good red varieties to plant in the home garden are: Miller, King, Cuthbert, Loudon, Golden Queen Haymaker and Cardinal. Good black varieties are: Conrath, Eureka, Black Diamond and Nemaha.

The best time for planting the blackberry is in the fall. However, it can be planted in the spring, if done early. The blackberry is easily propagated by means of root cuttings. If enough new plants cannot be found of the desired varieties, young roots from the old plants may be taken and cut into pieces three or four inches in length and as many as are wanted. These may be scattered in a row a few inches apart covered with two or three inches or dirt and allowed to grow one year before being transplanted. In a blackberry plantation the rows should be about eight feet apart and the plants six feet apart in the row. This will give plenty of room to cultivate with a horse. It is generally understood that blackberries should not be cultivated in the autumn as it will have a tendency to cause them to continue growth too late in the fall and they will winter kill. After ground freezes well put on a good mulch of straw or coarse manure.

Snyder is one of the favorite varieties as it is reliable. Other good varieties are: Eldorado, Rathbun, Agawam, Taylor and Early Harvest. The last named is rather tender and liable to winter kill unless protected.

Cabbage Worms.

Because of its cheapness, paris green is a standard poison for potato bugs and cabbage worms. Generally it does good work, but it has the disadvantage that it is rather hard to mix with water when spraying, and if put on strong blisters the foliage. When just a few plants are to be protected and a sprayer is not handy a good poison dust can be made by mixing one pound of paris green with 40 pounds of flour, slacked lime or land plaster. The mixture should be very thorough and the application to the plants be made in the morning while the dew is still on the leaves. There is no danger of putting paris green on the cabbage plants before they head, and but very little danger after they head.

If more than a few plants are to be protected a spray is made in the proportion of one pound of paris green to one gallon of quicklime and 100 gallons of water. First slack the lime in a few quarts of water, then add the paris green slowly and after a a thorough mixture has been secured pour in with the rest of the water. Run through a strainer or cheese cloth before spraying in order to take out the particles of lime, which may cause clogging.

Everything considered, arsenate of lead, though slightly more expensive, is a more satisfactory spray for general use than is paric green. For potato bugs or cabbage worms we would use it at the rate of three pounds to 50 gallons of water. All there is to preparing arsenate of lead is simply dissolve the stuff in water.

POULTRY

Greens

If hens or small chickens are kept in confinement it is necessary to have some kind of green food for them, and I have found that when the vegetation hardens and dries in the fall even the poultry on range are thankful for a patch of rape, mustard, lettuce, chard or some other tender succelent green.

Every spring I sow rape and chard handy as I can to the hen lot and throw over all they will eat once or twice a day. For small chicks I cut the green into fine strips, and it is wonderful the amount they will eat. I like lettuce and rape especially for the chicks.

Turnips are good to sow in the fall for they will stand considerable frost and the tops and bulbs are both fine for the hens. Sprouted oats may be easily prepared before it gets cold weather by soaking them twenty-four hours and then throw right on the ground with a newspaper under them to keep the roots from going down into the soil. You will want a frame of some kind around them to keep the wind from drying them out, and a partial shade over them. Muslin or a lath frame will either be sufficient. In winter you will need a warm place for your oats boxes, and a little bottom heat forces the growth more rapidly. I have found I can do without the sprouted oats by a liberal use of alfalfa meal. I use this in the dry mash I keep before them at all times.

THE DAIRY

Butter Making.

Four main defects in farm butter as compared with creamery butter are pointed out by O. G. Simpson of the dairy school at the Oregon Agricultural College. He says:

"The main defects in farm butter, as compared with creamery butter, are bad flavor, staleness of rancidity, too many shades of color, and unsuitable packages. The flavor is of the highest importance, and no matter how good the butter is in other respects, if the flavor is wrong it is classed as an inferior article.

"No matter how skilled the butter maker is, it is impossible for him to make a strictly first-class butter out of poorly flavored or tainted cream. Cream may become tainted from four causes: bacterial infection, absorption of flavors, food eaten, or disease in the cow. The bacteria infection may come of unclean cows and stables, unclean condition of milkers, unclean utensils, or keeping the cream in unclean surroundings, especially in a temperature above 60 degrees.

"Absorption of flavors takes place with remarkable rapidity when milk or cream is allowed to stand in an atmosphere where odors are present, especially when the milk is warm. Foods that have strong tastes and odors, such as onions, decayed silage, old stalkly kale, or turnip tops should not be fed within a few hours of milking. Experiments have shown that milk will not possess the flavors of such foods if not drawn for eight or 12 hours after feeding. Cows that are abnormally heated or excited before milking give a tainted milk. Many diseases also affect the cow's milk."

Succulent Food for Cows.

We find that cows usually give the largest amount of milk when they are on good pasture. Their chief feed is, then, new-grown grass. This would indicate that such feed is better for milk-production than are the dry feeds fed in winter. Green feed is more easily digested than dry, coarse fodder, such as hay, fodder corn and corn stover. Moreover, less energy is required to digest it, it tends to keep the body and digestive system in better condition, and stimulates the appetite. We know this from human experience. In the winter, when vegetables are scarce and we eat potatoes, bread and meat for a long time, we become tired of them and crave something succulent, like fruit or green vegetables. In well regulated homes, such food is supplied by canned or fresh vegetables and fruits.

LIGHT BREAKS IN
Thoughtful Farmer Learns About Coffee.

Many people exist in a more or less hazy condition and it often takes years before they realize that tea and coffee are often the cause of the cloudiness, and that there is a simple way to let the light break in.

A worthy farmer had such an experience and tells about it in a letter. He says:

"For about forty years I have had indigestion and stomach trouble in various forms. During the last 25 years I would not more than get over one spell of bilious colic until another would be upon me.

"The best doctors I could get and all the medicines I could buy, only gave me temporary relief.

"Change of climate was tried without results. I could not sleep nights, had rheumatism and my heart would palpitate at times so that it seemed it would jump out of my body.

"I came to the conclusion that there was no relief for me and that I was about wound up, when I saw a Postum advertisement. I had always been a coffee drinker, and got an idea from the ad. that maybe coffee was the cause of my trouble.

"I began to use Postum instead of coffee and in less than three weeks I felt like a new man. The rheumatism left me, and I have never had a spell of billous colic since.

"My appetite is good, my digestion never was better and I can do more work than before for 40 years.

"I haven't tasted coffee since I began with Postum. My wife makes it according to directions and I relish it as well as I ever did coffee, and I was certainly a slave to coffee."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Write for copy of the little book, "The Road to Wellville."

Postum comes in two forms:

Regular Postum — must be well boiled.

Instant Postum is a soluble powder. A teaspoonful dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water and, with the addition of cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly.

"There's a reason" for Postum.

The New Marvelous Wheat

Heads of Marvelous Wheat natural size from photograph. These are not selected heads.

Did you ever sow a Peck of Wheat to the Acre and have all that could stand on the ground?

NOTE—We advertised this wheat in the Toledo Blade last year and hundreds of farmers bought it, sowed it, and a number of the reports printed below are from subscribers to this paper. O. K. Seed Store, G. W. T., Mgr.

This new wheat is really marvelous. Nothing like it was ever in the country. It marks the beginning of a new era in wheat culture, because it will not only save five-sixths of the seed to sow the winter wheat crop, but when the new Marvelous wheat is generally sown it will raise the average yield a good many bushels per acre.

You're Skeptical

Well, we don't blame you. But that is because you have never seen it grow. You never saw such wheat grow in your life, but you should vow that, if you live till another harvest, you will see this marvel with your own eyes. But it's not so wonderful after all. A pound of average wheat has 10,000 grains. Ninety pounds then have 900,000 grains. If each of these grains make two to four stalks it will fill an acre with all the stalks that can grow. But the Marvelous wheat sends up ten, twenty, thirty, fifty or more stalks from a grain as easily as ordinary wheat sends up two or three. Thus fifteen pounds (one peck) of Marvelous wheat will make more stalks than one and one-half bushels of any other wheat. Five-sixth of the seed can be saved. The secret is in the vigor and stooling propensities of the new wheat. It will be of enormous benefit to agriculture.

FIFTEEN STOOLS OF MARVELOUS WHEAT. EACH PLANT HAS OVER 1,000 GRAINS. THIS IS OVER 1,000 GRAINS FROM ONE GRAIN.

DESCRIPTION

The Marvelous is a native American wheat. It was discovered. The original plant from which all the present stock sprung had 142 heads. Think of this! 142 heads from one grain. The straw averages about four feet high. It is strong and hard. The heads are very large. Bearded. Grains are red. medium size and hard. It is hardy. That it grows vigorously you must know from what we have already said, and from the testimonials. This wheat is of such a pronounced type as to stamp it distinct, separate and apart from all others. There is as much difference between this wheat and others as between the large-growing and heavy-yielding varieties of field corn and pop corn.

REMEMBER THESE THINGS

Sow only 15 pounds, one peck, of Marvelous wheat to the acre. A peck of Marvelous wheat will produce more stalks, heads and grain than a bushel and a half or two bushels of other wheat in the same ground. If sown late the seed may be increased 1½ or 2 pecks, but never more. We want to introduce the Marvelous in every community at once—this year. We then want our customers of this year to help us to put it on every farm next year. If you don't start this year you will miss the benefits a year on your own farm and the extra money you can make by selling it to your neighbors at high prices.

Caution The greatest danger to the crop, if you sow Marvelous wheat, is in over-seeding. Sow one peckto the acre. If you sow one bushel or more the straw will be thin like knitting needles and the heads small and an inch long. One peck will make four times as much wheat as a bushel. Do as we tell you and next harvest you can say "It's just as represented."

STOOLS OF MARVELOUS WHEAT PULLED IN THE DEPTH OF THE FIELD.

FOLLOWING IS WHAT OUR CUSTOMERS SAY ABOUT MARVELOUS WHEAT:

55 Bushels Per Acre.

I sowed one-fourth bushel of Marvelous wheat on one acre of ground, which was according to instructions, on the 10th of October. It was thin on the ground in the fall, but stood the winter well and in the spring soon led all others. The straw grew 4½ feet tall, stood up well and when threshed it yielded 55 bushels. This Marvelous wheat has beat any wheat ever raised in our section of the country. Its fame spread all around and people came a long distance to see it. I cannot furnish seed for all who want it.—Charlie Houser, R. F. D. 3, Henry, N. C.

50 to 60 Bushels Per Acre.

The one peck of Marvelous wheat I received from you I sowed on one-half acre of ground, sowing on the 16th day of September, 1912. The growth last fall was slow, but it stood the winter better than other varieties. In the spring it started to grow very fast. Shows up wonderfully, straws five to six feet tall, and up to this time it has stood up perfectly. The yield is estimated from 50 to 60 bushels per acre. Compared with other varieties this beats them all. I just want to say that the Marvelous is the finest wheat ever raised in this neighborhood. Neighbors say that it is the finest they ever saw.

Will Sow His Crop.

The wheat crop in this part of Oklahoma is very poor and some of the fields were not cut. The Marvelous stood the dry weather better than the other. It filled very well. Haven't threshed yet, but it is lots better than another wheat I grow. I am going to sow my crop of Marvelous this fall. —J. D. Dubbs, Carmen, Okla.

"Prettiest I Ever Saw."

I raised from the peck of Marvelous wheat 25 dozen sheaves, which threshed 23 1-4 bushels. It was the prettiest wheat I ever saw. Please send catalog, as I want to get some more wheat.—W. H. Eismon, Minnora, Mo.

Has Exceeded My Expectations.

The one peck of Marvelous wheat was sowed on three-fourths of an acre of ground on October 1. It was very hardy in the winter and in the spring it soon made far better growth than most any other varieties. It grew three to four feet high and will yield far ahead of other varieties grown under the same conditions. This wheat has attracted much attention in this section. Some grains produce 50 to 60 heads. Just want to say that the Marvelous wheat has even exceeded my expectations. It is better wheat than the adjoining fields of Poole that was sown two bushels to the acre. I am so well pleased that I will sow it again.—O. V. Burt, Roxburg, O.

At the Head of All.

One-half bushel of Marvelous wheat sown on one and one-half acres September 16, started out well in the fall. Was very hardy in the winter, and in the spring grew the strongest of any wheat I ever saw. Straw ranges from 3½ to 4 feet high, stands up well. The yield is estimated at 30 bushels an acre, and it certainly is at the head of all other varieties. As an experiment I sowed part one peck to the acre, and part one-half bushel to the acre. The latter is the better. In fact it is simply "grand." If sown earlier the peck will probably be enough.—Levi H. Tizard, Breezenwood, Pa.

One Acre Equal to Three.

I sowed my one-fourth bushel of Marvelous wheat on one acre of ground in October. It made a good growth in the fall and stood the winter as well, if not better, than the others. In the spring it soon took the lead of other wheat sown in the same field. The one acre of Marvelous will make as much as three acres of the other varieties. —W. J. Willis and Son, Kittyton, Tenn.

Everybody Is Astonished.

I sowed one-fourth bushel of Marvelous wheat on three-fourths acre of ground. This wheat was sown two weeks later than it should have been. It stood the winter better than any other wheat, and there is nothing to compare with it in vigorous growth in the spring. Everybody is astonished at the way this wheat grows. The straw grew about 4½ feet high and is very stiff. The wheat is not threshed yet, but in appearance it will outyield any wheat that I ever saw in this state.—Eugene Burford, R. F. D. 2, Palestine, W. Va.

Will Produce Double as Much.

The fifteen pounds of Marvelous wheat that I bought last fall I sowed on seven-eighth of an acre on October 3. It started out with an extra growth in the fall and stood the winer 40 per cent better than other varieties. It excelled all other varieties in growth in the spring. Average height was 4½ feet, stood up extra well and will produce double as much as other varieties in this section. I sowed the wheat on thin land, and the test is very pleasing to me.—Sumner Flippin, Lafayette, Tenn., R. F. D. 4.

Indeed a Marvelous Wheat.

I obtained 2½ bushels of Marvelous wheat and sowed it on 8½ acres, sowing October 3, 1912. It made a good growth last fall and came through the winter in better shape than some others. It is indeed a Marvelous wheat considering the amount sowed.—Geo. A. Phipps, Pendleton, Ind.

At Rate of 63½ Bushels Per Acre.

I sowed eleven pounds of Marvelous wheat last fall on six-tenth of an acre. The wheat was sown the first week in October. It made a good growth in the fall, and far excelled other varieties in standing the winter. In the spring it soon went ahead of other varieties in growth. The straw was about 5 feet high, stood up extra well and the yield was at the rate of 63½ bushels per acre, being fully three times more than other varieties of wheat yielded through this section. There will be a demand for seed of the Marvelous wheat through this section.—H. B., Austill, Booneville, Ind., R. F. D. 1.

Beats Others by Half.

I sowed the 15 pounds of Marvelous wheat on three-fourths of an acre about October 1, 1912. The growth was good in the fall. It beat all other varieties in hardiness in winter. The straw grew about 3½ feet on my land and stood up well. I cannot say what the yield will be, but I think it will be more than any other variety. The Marvelous wheat has proved with me to beat any other wheat by half and I want to sow all that I raise this fall.—Jas. T. Creeger, Chatham Hill, Va.

Pronounce It Wonderful.

One bushel of Marvelous was sown on about two acres of ground on September 25. In the fall it grew rank and vigorous. It was not winter-killed in the least. It grew rapidly in the spring. No other wheat grew any better. The straw is 4 to 4½ feet, and it stood up very well. I cut it June 23, and it is still standing in the shock. The yield I estimate at 50 bushels per acre, which is much better than any other variety around here. All that I have to spare is already engaged at $5 a bushel. I think the Marvelous is the greatest variety of wheat ever introduced into this country. Dozens of my neighbors have seen the wheat and pronounce it wonderful.—J. H. Myers, Atchison, Kas.

Beats Everything in the Way of Wheat.

I sowed one-fourth bushel of the Marvelous wheat on one-half acre of ground September 25, 1912. It made a good growth in the fall, stood the winter satisfactorily and in the spring it outstripped every other variety of wheat growing in this section. The straw is 4½ feet high and stood up perfectly. This wheat beats anything that I ever saw in the way of wheat. If I had sown it according to directions, it would have made one-third more. It was sown too thick. I am highly pleased with the wheat.—A. C. Leach, Salem, Mo., R. F. D. 5.

More Than Doubles Others.

One-half bushel of Marvelous wheat received from you was sown in 1¾ acres of ground about the 12th of October. It began to grow fine in the fall and excelled all other kinds in hardiness in winter. In the spring it more than doubled other varieties of wheat in vigorous growth and in a manner is fly-proof. As the wheat in the rest of the field was sown with the old wheat and the fly killed one-third of it. It did not hurt the Marvelous at all. The straw is four to five and a half feet and stands up the best of any wheat I ever saw. The yield is estimated at 25 to 30 bushels per acre. It will yield more than double as much as other varieties. The Marvelous wheat has fulfilled every claim you made for it and more too. My old wheat in the same field under exactly the same conditions will not yield more than 7 or 8 bushels to the acre, and even then, to be honest, I must report that the old variety of wheat had the better ground. There is going to be a big demand for the seed of the Marvelous, as every person who has seen it is well pleased and wants to raise it.—Geo. L. Orndorff, Bunker Hill, W. Va.

Double the Yield of Any Other.

I got 20 pounds of Marvelous wheat last year and sowed it on 1¼ acres. It is not threshed yet, but the yield is estimated at 25 bushels an acre. It will double the yield of any other variety that I have. It comes up fully with all the representations that were made for it.—M. P. Hurley, Newbern, Tenn.

Will Yield Double Any Other.

I obtained two pecks of the Marvelous wheat and sowed it on two acres of ground on September 25. It stood the winter well and amongst three varieties that we grew, it is the best. It is not threshed yet, but the yield is estimated at 40 bushels an acre and will yield double any other variety about here. I regard the Marvelous wheat as the best I have ever sown.—Hugh S. Espey, Rising Sun, Ind.

Price of Marvelous Wheat

By mail, postpaid, 1 lb., 50c; 4 lbs., $1.50; 10 lbs., $3.

By freight or express—¼ bushel for 1 acre, $1.50; ½ bushel for 2 acres, $2.75; 1 bushel for 4 acres, $5; 2½ bushels for 10 acres, $10. Larger quantities at same rate. No extra charge for bags. All wheat graded and ready to sow.

An Illustration:

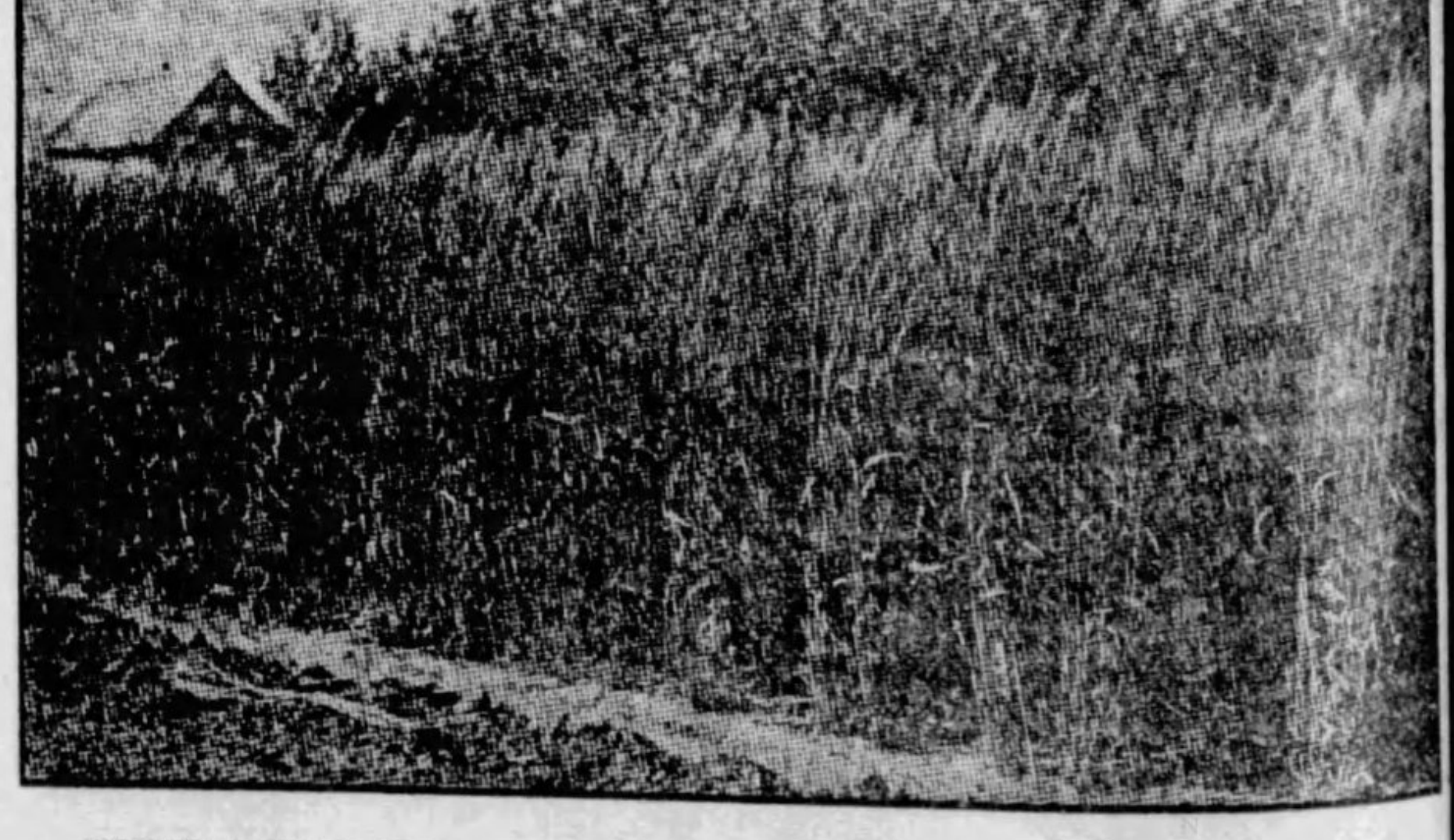
To sow Marvelous actually costs less than wheat from your own granary.

To sow 10 acres of wheat you would take about 20 bushels of your wheat and clean and grade it down to 15 bushels and sow 1½ bushels per acre. The 20 bushels would be worth on the market about $18. You can order a bag full of Marvelous wheat, cost $10, which will sow the same ground and save about $8.

The Marvelous wheat should be sown reasonably early and on good ground. If sown late, or the ground is not in good tilth, the seed should be increased a little.

Your wheat, worth about	$18.00
Marvelous wheat to sow 10 acres	10.00
You Save	8.00

It will pay to sow your entire crop of Marvelous.



SIDE OF A FIELD OF MARVELOUS WHEAT SHOWING GROWTH WHEN EVERY OTHER DRILL TUBE WAS CLOSED.

DIRECTIONS Set the drill to sow ½ bushel per acre. Then close every other drill tube. This will put one peck on an acre. Sow early if possible. If you cannot, then sow 20 to 30 pounds to the acre.

We Are Financially Responsible.
Established 1880—33 Years in Business
We refer to our thousands of customers over the country, also by permission, to the Continental National Bank of Indianapolis, or any Indianapolis business house.

How To Order: Send check, money order or registered letter. Or if desired, we will ship subject to examination, and you may pay on arrival of wheat.

Order from This Advertisement or Send for Free Catalog.

O. K. SEED STORE Dept. 23, Indianapolis, Ind.

WATERY BLISTERS ON CHILD'S FACE

ept Scratching Until Cheeks Fiery Red. Skin Cracked and Scaly. Itched and Burned. Used Cuticura Soap and Ointment. No Return of Trouble.

Smithville, Ind. — "Six months ago our aby girl, one year old, had a few red pimles come on her face which gradually spread ausing her face to become very irritated nd a fiery red color. The pimples on the hild's face were at first small watery listers just a small blotch on the skin. She ept scratching at this until in a few days er whole cheeks were fiery red color and nstead of the little blisters the skin was racked and scaly looking and seemed to ch and burn very much.

"We used a number of remedies which emed to give relief for a short time then ave her face worse than ever. Finally we ot a cake of Cuticura Soap and a box of uticura Ointment. I washed the child's ace with very warm water and Cuticura oap, then applied the Cuticura Ointment ery lightly. After doing this about three imes a day the itching and burning seemed ntirely gone in two days' time. Inside of wo weeks' time her face seemed well. That as eight months ago and there has been no turn of the trouble." (Signed) Mrs. A. K. Vooden, Nov. 4, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment do so much or poor complexions, red, rough hands, and ry, thin and falling hair, and cost so little, hat it is almost criminal not to use them. old by dealers throughout the world. Libal sample of each mailed free, with 32-p. ook on the skin and scalp. Address postard "Cuticura, Dept. T, Boston."

Men who shave and shampoo with Cucura Soap will find it best for skin and scalp.

cDERMOTT DENIES GRAFT

ongressman Says He Didn't Get Money From Brewers.

Washington, August 29. — Repre-ntative J. T. McDermott of Illinois, stifying before the house lobby comittee today put in a categorical de-al of the charges against him by M. Mulhall, former lobbyist for e National Association of Manufac-rers and I. H. McMichael, former ief Page of the house.

The charge that he had received ,000 from a brewer's association in 1910 campaign he characterized "dreams, just dreams." He ad-itted having borrowed large sums money from George D. Horning, local pawnbroker, "as a friend." ulhall and McMichael testified that cDermott boasted of having re-ived $7,500 from local pawnbrokers work against the federal loan ark law.

Silk Remnants for patching Crazy Quilts, Sofa Cushions, Bedspreads, Large pieces, all colors. Big Bargains in Pound Boxes. Send 10 cents for large package and 140 Quilt Designs. Our Silk the best. 3 for 25c. STAR SILK CO. Chicago, Ill.

CALLS DEMOCRAT CAUCUS MACHINE

Senator Hitchcock Flays Custom of Agreeing in Secret Caucus.

Washington, August 29.—Denunciation of the Democratic senate caucus as a "political machine," by Senator Hitchcock, one of the Democrats who refused to be bound by the caucus on all features of the tariff bill, marked today's reopening of the fight over the income tax.

"Why should Senators be expected to be bound by the hasty decisions of a secret causus on details of the income tax?" demanded Hitchcock. "Why should they be expected to vote down every amendment, however, good simply because it comes from the other side of the chamber? Why should the income tax section not be amended here upon the floor of the senate if debate convinces senators that it should be?"

Insurgents Gain Strength.

The insurgent Democrats, who yesterday demanded that the bill be changed to increase the income tax on large fortunes, apparently had gained strength, and insisted they would force the party conference late today or tomorrow to make substantial increases. Senate leaders were prepared to grant concessions but the insurgents were not satisfied that their proposals would fully meet their views.

Hitchcock's attack was delivered in connection with his amendment for a heavy penalty tax on trusts or monopolies controlling more than one-fourth to one-third of all business in any given line; 10 per cent for those doing from one-third to one-half, and 20 per cent for those above one-half. It would apply to no corporations capitalized at less than $50,000,000 with business of less than $100,000,000 annually.

Beaten in Caucus.

Senator Hitchcock declared his amendment had been offered in the caucus and beaten, 23 to 18, but he alleged it had not been an open fight there.

"It was not even a fair test of caucus strength," said he, "for there was a caucus within a caucus. The nine Democratic members of the finance committee voted as a unit, without regard to their individual convictions. It was a wheel within a wheel, a machine within a machine.

"Caucus rule makes public debates in the senate farcical. Senators will not even remain in their seats to hear them. Caucus rule kills the very spirit of legislation. This income tax section ought to be a matter of living interest. It is new legislation with vast possibilities, affecting now only revenue by social conditions. Instead of being here a thing of life and interest, it lies in this chamber a veritable corpse and great debates that might occur if there were any real decision to be made here, become farcical."

YEAR GUARANTEE 98 CENTS POST PAID

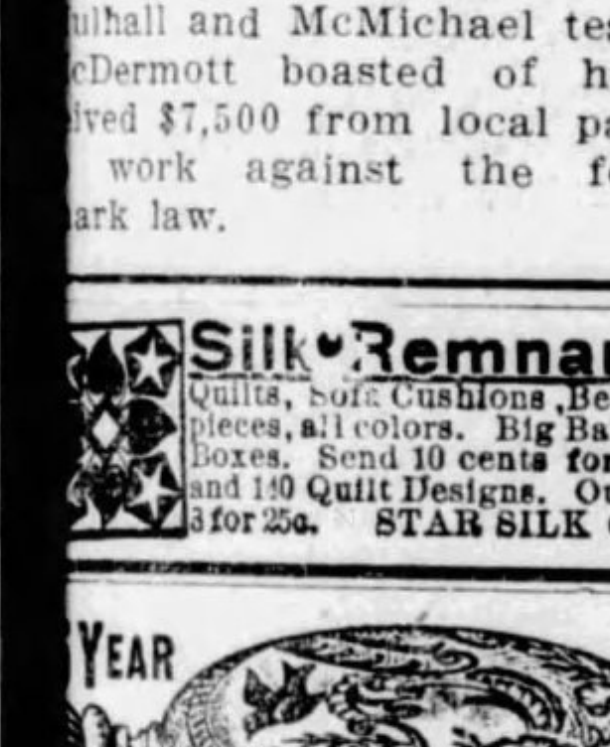
To advertise our business, make new friends and introduce our big catalogue of Elgin watches we will send this elegant watch postpaid for only 98 cents. Gent's size, high grade gold plate finish, lever escapement, stem wind and stem set, accurate time keeper, fully Guaranteed for 5 Years. Send 98 cents today and watch will be sent by return mail. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. ARNOLD WATCH CO., Dept. 912 CHICAGO, ILL.

BLADE PATTERNS---LATEST FASHIONS

The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of these designs at the rate of 10 cents for each pattern. The patterns are perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give size, number, age, etc.

Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

6370—Children's Dress.

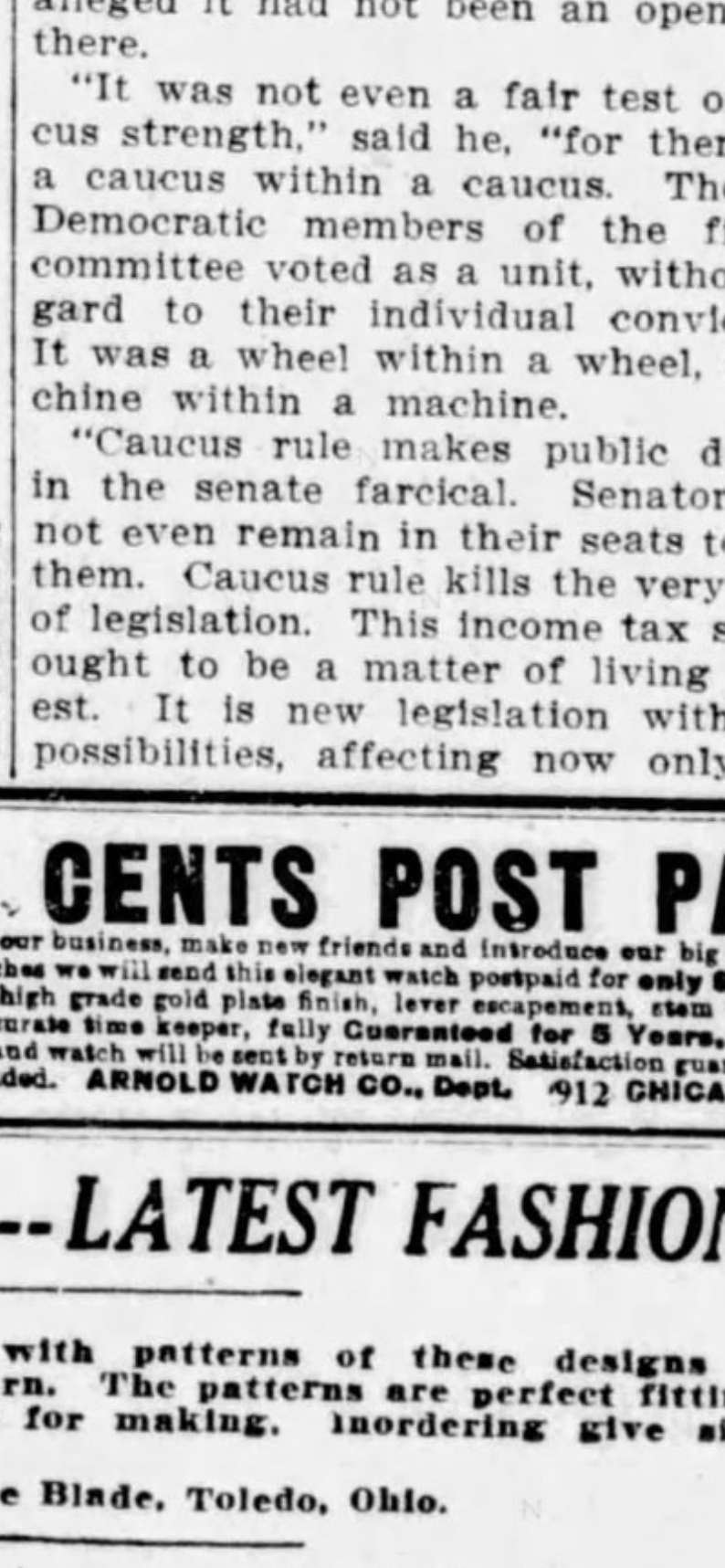


This dress is made with the body and sleeve sections in one. The closing is at the back and the dress is made to be slipped on over the head.

Linen, gingham or serge can be used to make this dress with the trimming of contrasting material.

The pattern 6370 is cut in sizes 2, 4, 6 and 8 years. Medium size requires 2¾ yards of 36 in. aterial, ½ yard of 27-inch contrast-g material.

6241—Ladies' Dress.

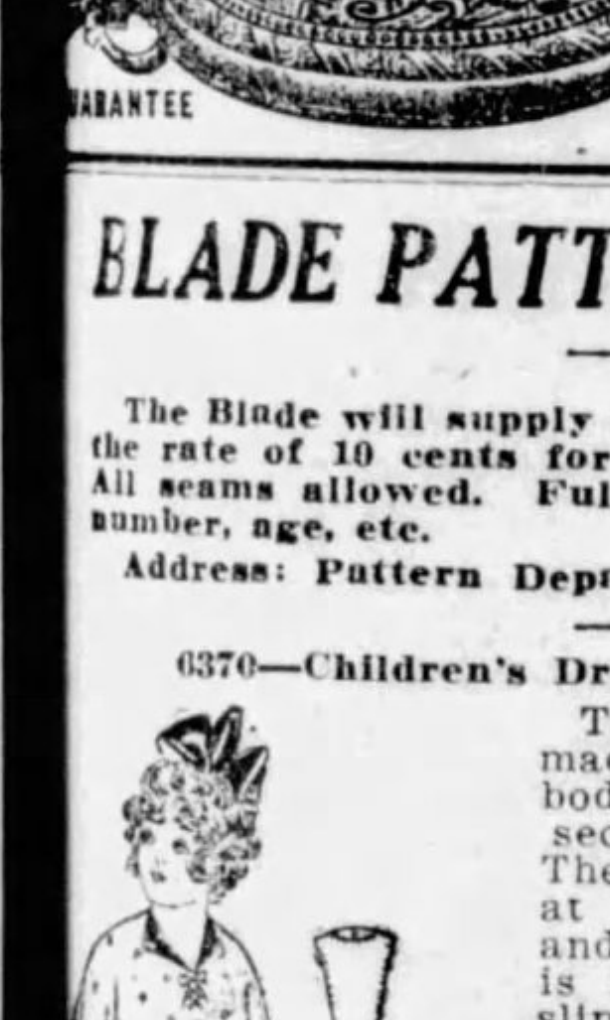


This blouse may have the kimono shoulder or the regulation style. The neck opens in a deep V The three-gore skirt opens in front.

Brocaded silk, crepe, wash silk, voile, marquisette, lawn, mercerized cottons and other soft materials will make up well in this style.

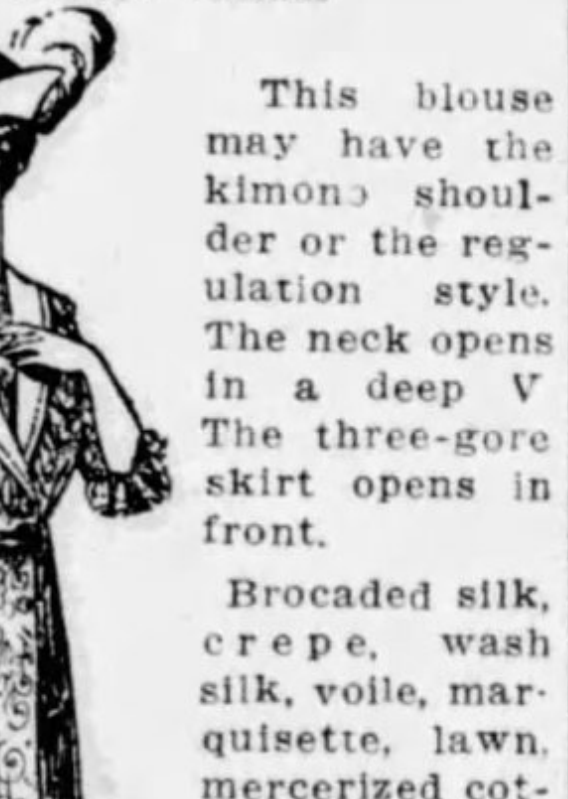
The dress pattern No. 6241 is cut in sizes 34 to 42 in. bust measure. Medium size requires 7 yds. of 27-in. material.

6362—Boys' Blouse.



This design is made with a yoke across the back, but this need not be used unless desired. There is also a removable collar. Linen, madras or satin can be used to make this blouse. The pattern, 6362, is cut in sizes 4 6, 8, 10, 12, 14 and 16 years. Medium size requires 1⅝ yards of 44 inch material.

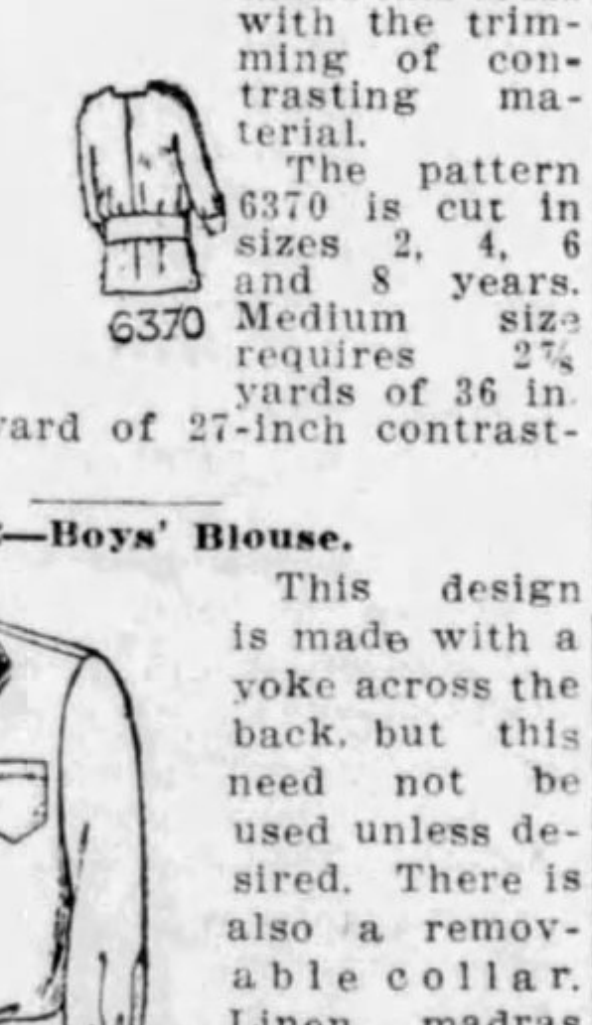
6210—Misses' One-Piece Corset Cover and Petticiat.



This garment is made to open in the back. The superfluous fullness is taken out of the petticoat in gores and the material stitched down as overlapped pleats. Cambric or muslin can be used for this garment.

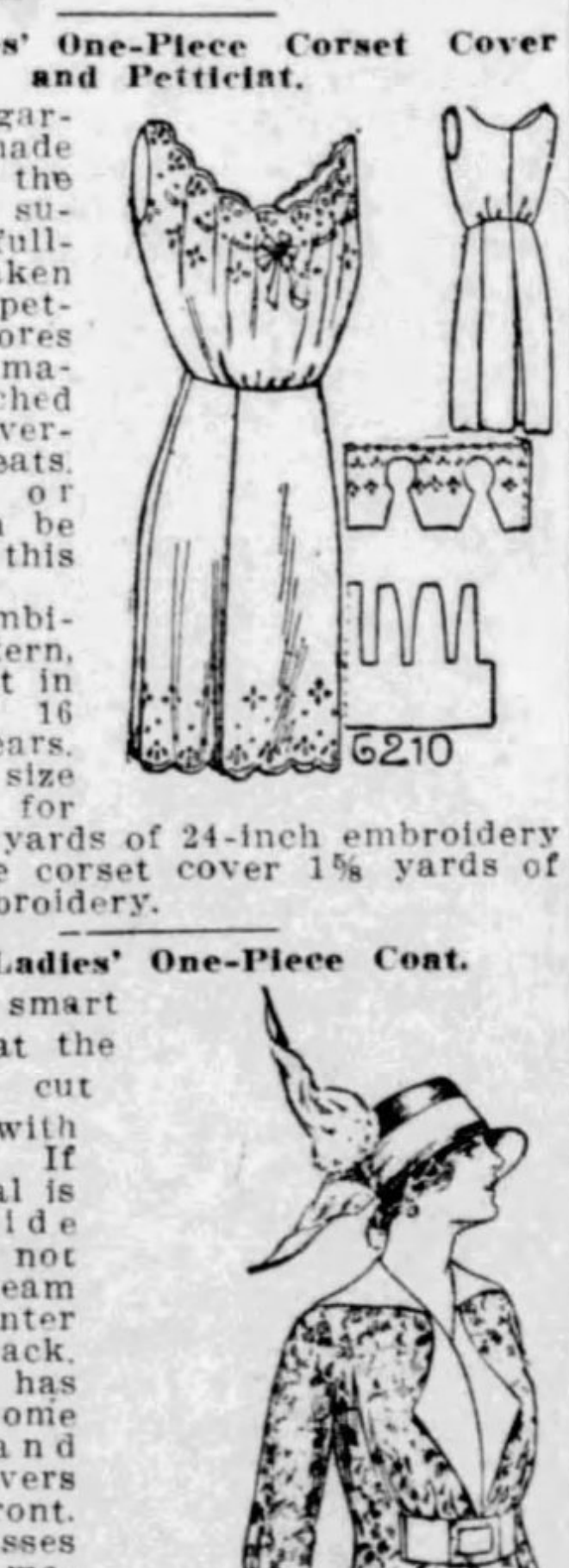
The combination pattern, 6210, is cut in sizes 14, 16 and 18 years. Medium size requires for petticoat 2 yards of 24-inch embroidery and for the corset cover 1⅝ yards of 15-inch embroidery.

9.—Ladies' One or Two Piece Skirt.



The width f the material ust decide hether the kirt shall be ade in one or wo pieces. here is a lite fullness at e top and is is laid in mall tucks or mply gather-. The closing placed at the de of the ont. The pat-rn, 6359, is t in sizes 22 30 inches aist measure. edium size equires 2¾ rds of 36 inch material for the two-ece skirt.

6224—Ladies' One-Piece Coat.



In this smart short coat the sleeve is cut in one with the body. If the material is very wide there need not be any seam in the center of the back. The neck has a handsome collar and sharp revers trim the front. A belt passes over the material at the waistline. The coat slopes downward in the back.

The coat pattern 6224 is cut in sizes 34 to 42 in. bust measure. Medium size requires 2 yards of 54 in. material.

"EVERY WOMAN HER OWN DRESSMAKER"

Any woman who doesn't know how make a petticoat can learn easily obtaining a copy of "Every Woman er Own Dressmaker." Heretofore is valuable publication was issued mi-annually. Hereafter it will ap-ar quarterly, during the four best ttern seasons of the year, thus giv-g Blade readers a catalogue that is ways up to date.

The regular published price of this ok is 25 cents, but every woman ho orders a Blade pattern can get it r 2 cents, if ordered at the same ne that a pattern is ordered, or for cents if ordertd without a pattern. is is an opportunity that should not overlooked. A TWO-CENT STAMP, closed when ordering a pattern, l get the book.

With its newly established bureau Rouen has a great clock which was built in the year 1389 and is still keeping good time. Except for cleaning and

A WOMAN'S PROBLEM

In the looking-glass a woman often sees wrinkles, hollow circles under eyes, "crow's feet,"—all because she did not turn to the right remedy when worn down with those troubles which are distinctly feminine. Backache, headache, pains, lassitude, nervousness and drains upon vitality—bring untold suffering to womanhood and the face shows it. The nervous system and the entire womanly make-up feels the tonic effect of

DR. PIERCE'S FAVORITE PRESCRIPTION.

It allays and subdues nervous excitability, irritability, nervous exhaustion, and other distressing symptoms commonly attendant upon functional and organic diseases of the feminine organs. It induces refreshing sleep and relieves mental anxiety and despondency. Known everywhere and for over 40 years as the standard remedy for the diseases of women. Your dealer in medicines sells it in liquid or sugar-coated tablet form; or you can send 50 one-cent stamps for a trial box of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription tablets. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y.

DR. PIERCE'S PLEASANT PELLETS REGULATE AND INVIGORATE STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS. SUGAR-COATED TINY GRANULES.

You should read the Classified Opportunities column on last page.

EXCELS IN RAIL MILEAGE

United States Leads All Countries in Railway Operations.

Washington, August 29.—There are now, according to interstate commerce commission reports, over 639,000 miles of railway on the globe, of which 451,000 miles are operated by private companies and the rest by states and nations.

The mileage, by leading countries, is: United States 241,000, Germany 38,000, Russia in Europe 37,000, British India 32,000, France 30,000, Austria-Hungary 28,000, Great Britain 23,000, Canada 25,000, Mexico 15,000, Brazil 13,000.

The total by continents is: North and South America 327,000, Europe 207,000, Asia 63,000, Africa 23,000, Australasia 19,000. Of the European total 107,000 miles are state owned. In the Americas 12,000 miles are state owned, of which 1,700 are in Canada, the balance in South America. In Asia the state owned roads total 27,000 miles, in Africa 13,000 miles, in Australasia 18,000 miles.

In France, in less than 50 years, the concessions to the companies will expire and the great railway systems will become state property. The Mexican government is said to hold a controling interest in the 8,000 miles of the National Railways of Mexico.

THE TOY LADY IS MOURNED

Washington, August 27.—Hundreds of children with tear wet eyes today mourned the passing of "Miss Kate, the toy lady," whose funeral drew them to St. Mary's Church. Miss Kate France was proprietor of a store known as the "Lincoln Toy Shop," because during the Civil War "Tad" Lincoln made all his purchases there and oftentimes accompanied by his father, visited the place to feast his eyes on the treasures it contained. Miss France was 63 years old, and had "grown up" with the shop.

Only 25c For This Excellent Value An All-Over Embroidery Corset Cover

We Pay Postage

This handsome corset cover is made in a pretty blind and open work design, exactly as illustrated. Has silk ribbon drawn entirely around and finished with bow. The arm holes are lace edged. Has draw string at waist. Pearl buttons down front. Sizes 32 to 44 inches. You will be surprised to get this beautiful corset cover for less than 50c. If you are not entirely satisfied we will refund your money. This is only one of hundreds of great values in our Bargain Flyer No. 1. Send for it.

Order by No. 189U52. We pay postage. Send only 25c.

FREE Fall Bargain Flyer No. 1 and 500-Page Catalog

We want you to have our big 500-page catalog and Fall Bargain Flyer No. 1. Free for the asking. Write for it now, today. Let us save you many dollars on your everyday needs.

W. & H. Walker 5096 Herr's Island, Pittsburg, Pa.

IF YOUR SKIN ITCHES, JUST USE RESINOL

The moment that Resinol Ointment touches itching skin, the itching stops and healing begins. That it why doctors have prescribed it successfully for more than eighteen years in even the severest cases of eczema, tetter, ringworm, rashes and other tormenting, unsightly skin eruptions. Aided by warm baths with Resinol Soap, Resinol Ointment restores the skin to perfect health and comfort, quickly, easily and at little cost.

Resinol is also an excellent household remedy for pimples, dandruff, sunburn, insect bites, ivy poisoning, sores, burns, bruises, boils and for a score of other uses where a soothing, healing application is needed. It contains nothing of a harsh or injurious nature and can be used with confidence on the tenderest or most irritated surface. Practically every druggist sells Resinol Ointment and Resinol Soap. Trial free Dept. F, Resinol, Baltimore, Md.

Tobacco Habit Easily Conquered

A well-known New Yorker of wide experience, has written a book telling how the tobacco or snuff habit may be easily and completely banished in three days with delightful benefit.

The health improves wonderfully after the nicotine poison is out of the system. Calmness, tranquil sleep, clear eyes, normal appetite, good digestion, manly vigor, strong memory and a general gain in efficiency are among the many benefits reported. No more of that nervous feeling; no more need of pipe, cigar, cigarette or chewing tobacco to pacify the morbid desire. The author, Edw. J. Woods, 534 Sixth Ave., E 490, New York City, will send his book free on application, to anyone who writes to him.

AMERICANS WILL FIGHT IN MEXICO

Likely to Have Lands Confiscated in Sonora—Means Trouble.

Washington, August 31.—President Wilson has been brought face to face with the necessity of taking action for the protection of Americans and their interests in Mexico.

From the state of Sonora, which has decalred its independence of the Huerta government and which is absoltuely controlled by the forces of General Pacquiera, have been received copies of law for the confiscation of lands owned by aliens.

The situation contains elements of danger, as some of the Americans are unlikely to submit to dispossession except by force. In thi event it is regarded as altogether probable that a number will be killed and injured.

In his Mexican message President Wilson used this significant language:

"We should let every one who assumes to exercise authority in any part of Mexico know in the most unequivocal way that we shall vigilantly watch the fortunes of these Americans who cannot get away and shall hold those responsible for their suffering and losses to a definite reckoning.

Beyond communicating this purpose to the self-constituted authorities in Sonora, a big state bordering on Arizona and California, and intimating that failure to respect American citizens and their properties would lead to military intervention, the administration has done nothing.

It has been devoting itself to seeking to reach an agreement with General Huerta, believing that when that is accomplished it will be a comparatively easy matter to induce General Carranza, the leader in Chihuahua and northeastern Mexico, and General Pasquiera to agree to the terms made with the defacto government in Mexico City.

But with the negotiations halting in Mexico City and the leaders in Sonora acting in the high-handed fashion they are doing, the administration is being forced to consider the conditions in the Mexican state and to determine what steps, if any, it ought to take.

WANTS 4 BILLION POST CARDS

Government Has New Order to Be Filled.

Washington, August 29.—Four billion postal cards will be required by the postoffice department during the next four years and Postmaster General Burleson today asked for sealed proposals for furnishing that number. The contract now is held by the government printing office, but previously was executed by a private printing concern.

The postoffice department supplies the plates from which the cards are printed and it may change them at any time. Engravers now are working upon a portrait of Thomas Jefferson, which is to be substituted for that of William McKinley on the new issue.

G. O. P. BODY NAMES IOWAN

Washington, August 29.—The Republican congressional committee today elected Representative Frank P. Woods of Iowa, chairman. The committee elected Senator Brandegee, of Connecticut and Representatives Kahn of California, and Patten of Pennsylvania vice chairmen, and John C. Eversman of Illinois. The treasurer will be named later.

Chairman Woods will soon announce the executive committee of the congressional committee, which will conduct the coming congressional campaigns.

PARCEL POST ON BOOM

Much Farm Produce Is Sent by Mail.

Washington, August 28.—Fruits, fresh laid eggs and other farm produce are being forwarded by mail in ever increasing quantities from the suburban producer to the urban breakfast table, according to Postmaster General Burleson.

The parsel post system, likewise, is being increasingly used for the transportation of manufactured articles, and postoffice department officials today expressed their pleasure at the manner in which the public is taking advantage of the innovation.

The order increasing the weight of packages that may be sent through the mails, according to the postmaster general, has been endorsed by people in all sections of the country. Mr. Burleson declared he "fully appreciates the sentiment in favor of a further extension of the service," and intimated that still further elaboration of the system would follow:

"No, I do not believe we ever will reach the point where we can send a piano or a fireproof safe by mail," he said laughingly. "However, stranger things have happened. In any event the parcel post has brought the producer and consumer closer together—and that is a long step forward."

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We will give one $2.00 Razor free of charge to the first customer in each locality. Send 5c postage and we will send Razor for a 15 days trial. If you wish to keep it send us $1.80 for our High-Grade Strop, Hone and Brush and the Razor is yours. Address GENEVA SUPPLY CO., DEPT. 160 CHICAGO

WANT T. R. TO AID IN FIXING G. O. P.

Republicans Seem Likely to Welcome Assistance From Roosevelt.

By J. A. Mathews.

Washington, August 30.—Col. Roosevelt will be welcomed into the national Republican conference which will be called to meet in Washington probably in December or January, to work out a plan for rehabilitating the Republican party. He will not be in the United States at the time the conference is held, according to present indications.

Senator Cummins will go to New York in a few days, as soon as the tariff fight in the senate lifts a little, and will ask Chairman Hilles to call the national committee tagether in December or January.

"The conference is aimed at Col. Roosevelt," said Senator Jones, of Washington, one of the sub-committee appointed to arrange for the conference. "I assume that if Col. Roosevelts enters the primaries next time for the Republican nomination, he would avow himself before asking that his name go on the primary ballot. There is much sentiment in the Republican party for Roosevelt. That fact cannot be denied."

"Do you think his platform of last year, the Progressive platform, will be acceptable to Republicans?" Senator Jones was asked.

"That platform was not so bad," was the reply.

"With one feature eliminated, the recall of judicial decisions, I believe there is little in the Progressive platform that would not be acceptable to Republicans."

The surprising development of politics in Washington is the growth of the idea that Roosevelt will be given the Republican nomination in 1916 if he will accept it, and the acquiescence of regular Republicans in the idea that the colonel will be the nominee.

A New Yorker in Washington yesterday said that everybody in Gotham now believes that Roosevelt will be nominated by the Republicans if he will accept it.

A. C. Campbell, former assistant attorney general under President Taft, who is now practicing law in Wyoming, said in Washington today: "There is no other thought among clear sighted politicians in the west, say in Denver and other commercial centers, than that Col. Roosevelt will be the Republican nominee in 1916, and I may add that he will be elected, too."

FIVE NAVAL HEROES PRAISED

Secretary Daniels Sends Commendation to Enlisted Men.

Washington, August 27.—Five heroic enlisted men of the Navy saved the lives of three drowning persons and their bravery has been commended by Secretary Daniels in letters of commendation which they will receive today.

E. H. Smith, a machinists' mate of the torpedo boat Jenkins, T. J. Glavin, a quartermaster, and W. D. R. Proffit, a hospital steward of the torpedo boat Perkins, rescued and resuscitated an enlisted man who went to the bottom at Newport, R. I., when a flat bottom boat sank. Two men were drowned, but Smith and Glavin searched until they found the man they rescued.

Otto Huthansed, boatswain's mate on the battleship Kansas will receive commendation for rescuing a shipmate who had accidentally fallen into the water. Timothy Collins, seaman, on the Wasp, gains Mr. Daniel's commendation for jumping overboard and rescuing a small boy who fell off a pier in New York.

MISS WILSON INJURED

President's Daughter Jessie Falls From Her Horse.

White River Junction, Vt., August 28.—As Dr. Charles W. Worthen, of White River Junction, was on his way to visit a patient at Plainfield, N. H., late Tuesday afternoon, he came upon a young woman lying unconscious by the road. It proved to be Miss Jessie Wilson, daughter of President Wilson, who, while out riding with her fiancee, Francis B. Sayre, had been thrown from her horse.

Mr. Sayre had been riding a little ahead, and knew nothing of the accident until the riderless horse dashed past him. Dr. Worthen applied remedies and after about half an hour Miss Wilson regained consciousness. Later she was taken to the home of Fred Smith near by, and word was telephoned to the Cornish residence of President Wilson.

The scene of the accident was on the New Hampshire side of the Connecticut river, just opposite the Vermont town of North Hartland.

At Harlakenden, the Wilsons' summer home, it was said last night that Miss Wilson had received no serious injury, apparently, from the fall from her horse, though she was still suffering somewhat from contusions.

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The Secret of Lonesome Cove

CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.

the dead woman have in dressing herself up like a party, going to meet a man, and chaining him to herself?"

"When you have a bizarre crime you must look for bizarre motives. Just at present I'm dealing with facts. The iron was on the left wrist of the body; therefore, it was on the right wrist of the unknown companion. It is natural to perform a quick deft act like snapping on a handcuff, with the right hand. Hence, presumably, your visitor was the one who clamped the cuffs."

"And the man broke off his?"

"Yes. But only after a struggle, undoubtedly. If I could find a man with a badly bruised right wrist, I should consider the trail's end in sight. You'll make inquiries, will you, Mr. Bain?"

"I will, and I'll keep an eye on Len Schlager and the doc. Anything more now? If not, I'll say good night."

After the lawyer had made his way into the darkness, Kent turned to his host. "This affair is really becoming a very pretty problem. Why didn't you tell me of your meeting with Simon P. Groot?"

"Who?"

"The patriarch in the circus wagon."

"Oh! I'd forgotten. Why, when I was trying to trail the woman, I chanced upon him and asked if he had seen her. He hadn't.

"He had. Also he heard a terrified cry shortly after. The cry, he thought, was in a man's voice. Simon P. Groot isn't wholly lacking in sense of observation."

"A man's voice in a cry? What could that mean?"

"Oh, any one of several hundred unthinkable things," said Kent patiently.

"Wait! She must have attacked some other man, as she did me. She was going to a rendezvous, wasn't she? Then she and the man she went to meet quarreled, and he killed her by throwing her over the cliff."

"And the handcuffs?"

Sedgwick's hands went to his head. "That, of course, is the inexplicable things. But don't you think that was the way she met her death?"

"No."

"Then what do you think?"

"Never mind that at present. The point is that Simon P Groot naturally supposed you to have been mixed up in whatever tragedy there was going. You've an unfortunate knack of manufacturing evidence against yourself, Sedgwick The redeeming feature is that the sheriff can't very well use it to arrest you."

"I don't see why."

Kent chuckled. "Don't you see that the last thing the sheriff wants to do is arrest anybody?"

"No, I don't."

"Why, he has the body safely buried, now. You'll remember that he was in a great hurry to get it buried. Identification is what he dreaded. Danger of identification is now over. If any one should be arrested, the body would be exhumed and the danger would return in aggravated form. No; he wants you suspected, not arrested."

"He is certainly getting his wish!"

"For the present. Well, I'm off."

"Why don't you move your things from the hotel and stay here with me?" suggested Sedgwick.

"Getting nervous?" inquired Kent.

"It isn't that; but I think I could make you more comfortable."

Kent shook his head. "Thank you; but I don't believe I'd better. When I'm at work on a case I need privacy."

"And so you stick to a public hotel! Queer notions you have of privacy."

"Not at all. A hotel is absolutely mine to do with as I please, as long as I pay my bills. I'm among strangers; I'm not interfered with. No house, not even a man's own, can possibly be so private as a strange hotel."

"Perhaps you're right," admitted the other, with a laugh; then, lapsing into pronounced gloom for the first time, he said, "It seems pretty tough that I should be in all this coil and tangle because a crazy woman happened by merest chance to make a call on me."

Kent's pipe glowed in the darkness and silence before he replied. Then he delivered himself as follows: "Sedgwick"— puff—"try"— puff—"to forget if you can"—puff—puff—"that stuff about the crazy woman"—puff—puff—puff.

"Forget it? How should I? Why should I?"

"Because"—puff—"you're absolutely on the" — puff — puff — "wrong track. Good night."

Slowly Kent climbed the road to the crest of the hill; then stopped and looked back into the studio, which had sprung into light as soon as he left. Sedgwick's figure loomed, tall and spare, in the radiance. The artist was standing before his easel, looking down at it fixedly. Kent knew what it was that he gazed on, and as the lovely wistful girl-face rose in his memory he sighed, a little.

"I mustn't forget that quest," he said. "Poor old Sedgwick!"

But, once in his room, the picture faded, and there came before his groping mental vision instead the spectacle of two dark figures, chained together and battling, the one for life, the other for some mysterious elusive motive that fluttered at the portals of his comprehension like a half-remembered melody. And the second struggling figure, whose face was hidden, flashed in the moonlight with the sheen of silver stars against black.

CHAPTER IX.

Chester Kent Declines a Job.

Sundayman's Creek road, turning aside just before it gains the turnpike to the Eyrie Hotel to evade a stretch of marsh, travels on wooden stilts across a deep clear pool fed by a spring. Signs at each end of the crossing threaten financial penalties against any vehicle traversing the bridge faster than a walk. Now, the measure of a walk for an automobile is dubious; but the most rigorous constable could have found no basis for protest in the pace maintained by a light electric car, carrying a short, slender, elderly man, who peered out with weary eyes into the glory of the July sunshine. At the end of the bridge the car stopped to allow its occupant a better view of a figure prostrate on the brink of the pool. Presently the figure came to the posture of all fours. The face turned upward, and the motorist caught the glint of a monocle. Then the face turned again to its quest.

"Are you looking for something lost?" asked the man in the car.

"Yes," was the reply. "Very much lost."

"When did you lose it, if it's not an impertinent question?"

"Not in the least," answered the other cordially. "I didn't lose it at all."

"Ah!" The motorist smiled. "When was it lost, then?"

Across the monocled face passed a shadow of thoughtful consideration. "About four million years ago, I should judge."

"And you are still looking? I perceive that you are an optimist," said the elderly man.

"Just at present I'm a limnologist."

"Pardon me?"

"A limnologist. Limnology is the science of the life found on the banks of small bodies of water. It is a fascinating study, I assure you. There is only one chair of limnology in the world."

"And you, I presume, are the incumbent?" asked the other politely.

"No, indeed! The merest amateur, on the contrary. I'm humbly hoping to discover the eggs of certain neuropterous insects. We know the insects, and we know they lay eggs; but how they conceal them has been a secret since the first dragon fly rose from the first pool."

"Ah! You are an entomologist, then."

"To some extent."

"So was I, once—when I had more time. Business has drawn my attention, though never my interest, away from it. I've entirely dropped my reading in the last year. By the way, were you here in time to witness the swarm of antiopas last month? Rather unusual, I think."

"No, I missed that? What was the feature, specially?"

"The suddenness of the appearance. You know, Helmund says that—"

"Pardon me, who?"

"Helmund, the Belgian."

"Oh, yes, certainly. Go on!"

The stranger went on at some length. He appeared to be an interested rather than a learned student of the subject. As he talked, sitting on the step of his car, from which he had descended, the other studied him, his quiet but forceful voice, his severely handsome face, with its high brows, harsh nose, and chiseled outlines, from which the eyes looked forth, thoughtful, alert, yet with the gaze of a man in pain. Presently he said courteously:

"If you are going back to the hotel, may I take you along? I am Alexander Blair."

"Thank you. I'll be glad of a lift. My name is Chester Kent."

"Not the Professor Kent of the Ramsay case?"

"The same. You know, Mr. Blair, I've always believed that you had more of a hand in Ramsay's death than I. Now, if you wish to withdraw your offer of a lift—"

"Not at all. A man who has been so abused by the newspapers as I, can stand a little plain speaking. For all that, on my word, Professor Kent, I had no hand in sending Ramsay on that dirty business of his."

The scientist considered him thoughtfully.

"Well, I believe you," he said shortly, and got into the machine.

"This meeting is a fortunate chance for me," said Blair presently.

"Chance?" murmured Kent interrogatively.

The car swerved sharply, but immediately resumed the middle of the road.

"Certainly, chance," said the motorist. "What else should it be?"

"Of course," agreed Kent. "Os you say."

"I said fortunate," continued the other, "because you are, I believe, the very man I want. There is an affair that has been troubling me a good deal. I haven't been able to look into it personally, because of the serious illness of my son, who is at my place on Sundayman's Creek. But it is in your line, being entomological, and perhaps criminal."

"What of it?" asked Kent.

"An inexplicable destruction of our stored woolens by the clothes moth. You may perhaps know that I am president of the Kinsella Mills. We've been having a great deal of trouble this spring, and our superintendent believes that some enemy is introducing the pest into our warehouses. Will you take the case?"

"When?"

"Start tonight for Connecticut."

Chester Kent's long fingers went to the lobe on his ear. "Give me until three o'clock this afternoon to consider. Can I reach you by telephone?"

"Yes, at Hedgerow House, my place."

"That is how far from here?"

"Fourteen miles; but you need not come there. I could return to the hotel to conclude arrangements. And I think," he added significantly, "that you will find the project a profitable one."

"Doubtless. Are you well acquainted with this part of the country, Mr. Blair?"

"Yes, I've been coming here for years."

"Is there an army post near by?"

"Not within a hundred miles."

"Nor any officers on special detail about?"

"None, so far as I know."

Kent produced from his pocket the silver star with the shred of cloth hanging to it. "This may or may not be an important clue to a curious death that occurred here three days ago."

"Yes, I've heard somthing of it," said the other indifferently. "I took it to be mostly gossip."

"Before the death there was a struggle. This star was found at the scene of the struggle."

"It looks like the star from the collar of an officer. I should say positively that it was from an army or navy uniform."

"Positiveness is the greatest temptation and snare that I have to fight against," remarked Chester Kent. "Otherwise I should say positively that no officer, going to a dubious rendezvous, would wear a uniform which would be certain to make him conspicuous. Are you yourself an expert in woolen fabrics, Mr. Blair?"

"I have been."

"Could you tell from that tiny fragment whether or not the whole cloth is all wool?"

Without replying, Blair gave the steering handle a quick sweep, and the car drew up before a drug store. He took the star and was gone a few minutes.

"Not all wool," he announced on his return.

"Exit the army or navy officer," remarked Kent.

"Why so?"

"Because regulations require all-wool garments—and get them. What is the fabric?"

"A fairly good mixture, from the very elemental chemical test I made. Something in the nature of a worsted batiste, I should judge, from what I could make out under the inferior magnifying glass that they loaned me."

"Thank you, Mr. Blair. You've eliminated one troublesome hypothesis for me. I'll telephone you before three o'clock. Good day."

From the woolen manufacturer, Chester Kent went direct to the Martindale Center library, where he interviewed the librarian.

"Do you get the Agriculture Department publications?"

"Yes."

"Have you a pamphlet issued by the Bureau of Entomology, Helmund on The Swarm Phenomenon in Lepidoptera?"

"Yes, sir. It was inquired for only yesterday by Mr. Blair."

"Ah, yes. He's quite interested in the subject, I believe."

"It must be quite recent, then," said the librarian. "We haven't seen him here for a long time until two days ago, when he came and put in a morning, reading on insects."

"So, Mr. Alexander Blair," said Kent, addressing the last fence post on the outskirts of the town, after a thoughtful walk, "that was a fatal break on your part, that mention of Helmund. Amateurs who have wholly dropped a subject since years back don't usually know publications issued only within three months. That casual meeting with me was well carried out, and you called it chance. A very palpably manufactured chance! But why am I worth so much trouble to know? And why does Alexander Blair leave a desperately ill son to arrange an errand for me at this particular time? And is Hedgerow House, fourteen miles distant and possessing just such an electric car as a woman would use in driving round the country, perhaps the place whence came Sedgwick's sweet lady of mystery? Finally, what connection has all this with the body lying in Annalaka burying-ground?"

Eliciting no reply from the fence post, Kent returned to the Eyrie, called up Hedgerow House and declined Blair's proposition.

Early that evening Francis Sedgwick came to the hotel. The clerk, at first negligent, pricked up his ears and exhibited unmistakable signs of human interest when he heard the name; for the suspicion attaching to the artist had spread swiftly. Moreover, the caller was in a state of hardly repressed excitement.

To Be Continued.

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THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 4, 1913.

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The Weekly Blade has over a million readers a week.

Luck

It isn't luck that brings the good things of life to some, while others yearn for them and are never gratified. "Luck" is a misnomer. The lucky man is the alert man, the one who is awake when opportunities come along. Read Blade advertisements and keep alive.

Lots of men are not satisfied when they get what they voted for.

To keep young, think young thoughts. They never grow gray.

It would take a mighty big horn of plenty to hold this year's wheat crop.

A Colorado man ate eleven pies in ten minutes. The last one provoed fatal.

The drought in the West has brought to the front a man by the name of Opit Rains.

Castro seems to have studied the well-known American art of posing as a friend of the people.

Before a man boasts of his family tree he should be sure there are no grafters among its branches.

The best method for living happily through August and September is to keep one's mind on October.

"Death is merely a habit," says a member of the National New Thought Alliance. Something like eating.

"Put a fool on a horse and he will ride full gallop" was written long before anybody ever dreamed of motorcycles.

Perhaps the railroads don't fancy the idea of having every trainload of prosperity decorated with three or four tramps.

Because a man marries it does not follow that he understands woman. But the simple act shows that he is willing to study.

A man's notion of a sinful waste of time is to stand around waiting for his wife and another women to get through saying boodbye.

King George is said to be more cheerful than formerly when he goes into society. Probably he has found out what to do with his hands.

What has become of the old fashioned man who used to stuff his whiskers beneath his vest when there was chicken gravy on the table.

An alienist is a man whose scientific attainments enable him to tell at a glance the mental condition of the person who has hired him to testify.

The Krupps have offered $15,000,000 for the exclusive right to sell their well-known civilizers in China. Guaranteed to do the work if handled properly.

Twenty-three thousand eight hundred and ninety-seven inveracities are charged against Colonel Mulhall. How very harsh it would sound to call 'em all lies.

In the old days lovers who used to ride about the country in buggies learned more astronomy than modern sweethearts get while flying around in an automobile.

"Kissing isn't dangerous at all, if kept within bounds," says Chicago's health commissioner. It sounds reasonable; one meets hundreds of survivors every day.

There are seventeen million unmarried men and women in this country, and some have been married too often. Something must be wrong with the social system.

"Cultivate poise in facial expression," says Lillian. But there are times when it can't be done, teacher. For instance, when all of one's available expression is buried in an ear of new corn.

Man is always liberal when it comes to theories. When he gets hold of one that looks good to him he can't rest until he tries to cram it down some other fellow's throat.

Missouri's idea of making road improvements is modern. In many localities the old way was for half a dozen men to do the work in cold weather, while sitting around the warm stove in a country store.

Spooning parlors were not thought of for churches in days gone by. Furthermore, a young man could not look sweet at a girl without being observed through the fingers of some deacon who had assumed an attitude of prayer for detective purposes.

An Indiana man gave his wife an acre of land a day to keep her from nagging. But at the end of seventy-five days he ran out of land, and now **he** is seeking peace from the divorce court. It serves him right for trying to establish a precedent.

FREE WOOL.

The senate on Monday voted approval of the free wool paragraph, without a roll call. Though notice was served that roll calls would be demanded upon proposed substitutes for this part of the tariff bill the final passage of the paragraph without alteration may be taken for granted. The country is to have a try at foreign wool with all duties off.

The free wool paragraph applies, however, only to raw wool. It grants free entrance only to "wool of the sheep, hair of the camel, Angora goat, alpaca and other like animals, not specially provided for in this section, and all wools and hair on the skin of such animals." Duties will still be charged upon felts, yarns, stockings, blankets, dress goods, coat linings, "articles of wearing apparel of every description," shawls, suspenders, ribbons, carpets, velvets, mats, rugs, screens and art squares, "made wholly or in chief value of wool."

Plainly, the advantage of the present tariff revision, so far as wool is concerned, lies with the manufacturer, the disadvantage with the wool grower. It has been demonstrated over and over that it is a comparatively easy matter for manufacturers of this country to get together on the matter of prices. It remains to be seen whether the manufacturers, with such protection as is left them and with their ability to enter into price agreements, cannot entirely offset the hoped-for effects of the revision. They could do this with the less difficulty when the country comes to depending upon producers abroad for its supplies of raw wool. For it is generally accepted that with the passage of the new tariff law, wool raising as an industry in America is dead.

THE TOURIST TIDE.

Between January and July last, 18,792 tourists visited the canal works at Panama, being about as many as went to the isthmus in the twelve months of 1912. The records of the steamship companies show that 68,024 of these pilgrims have gone to the canal zone in the last four years from the Atlantic side, the numbers from the Pacific side being only a few hundred.

It is not so very long since that Panama was considered as among the places as hard to get to as they were uninviting to go to. It was not what you would call off the beaten track, yet it was only the commercial traveler bound for places beyond Panama, who went there at all. Jamaica and the Windward Islands, as tourist attractions, had been developed long before Panama became of interest to pleasure seekers.

The point about this great excursioning to the canal is that almost any place in the world can be made easily accessible nowadays and travelers can be found to go there. The tourist tide is getting larger and larger and distance daunts it little.

LITERATURE WITH SPURS ON

Time was—in instructive juvenile fiction—when the poor farmer boy tied his change of linen in a handkerchief and walked to the great city. There he obtained employment of a merchant who generously allowed him seventeen hours in which to do a day's work. From one post to another, the poor boy rose, until he was his employer's confidential clerk. Shortly he married into the family and became a junior partner. By industry and frugality—as the story ran—he amassed a competence upon which, in his declining years, he was enabled to retire.

Slightly altered, we have that encouraging fiction with us still, this time for adult consumption. The city man, having acquired a distaste for the desk, a cough, or children the landlord finds fault with, goes to the country. There he puts into force the training in scientific management he has acquired in the city. He frowns upon the rule-of-thumb farmer. He digests the literature of his profession. Skillfully circumnavigating the shoals of the mortgage, plowing resolutely through the waves of weeds and making port in spite of low prices and hog cholera, the city man farmer acquires several hundred acres, a new red barn and a red automobile almost as big.

The earlier literature was a great spur to the youngster who slept under the counter. It kept him jumping at his work and his savings account fattening. The tale, adjusted to the modern needs, ought to prove as useful.

MAKING THE CANALS WORK

Prussia has recently undertaken an enterprise which might be taken as a hint to Ohio, which is troubled over what should be done with the canals.

This German enterprise consists of developing hydro-electric power from existing reservoirs built by the government in connection with one of the larger canals. The total capacity of the stations to be erected will amount to 41,000,000 kilowatts, or with an allowance for the variations in the water supply, of 29,000,000 kilowatts a year. The sale of the current will be carried out by the government, but consumers in small quantities will obtain their supplies mainly from the municipalities and the companies who purchase in bulk. The area to be served has a total of 2,500 square miles and a population of 600,000.

Only a very small fraction of the available waterpower of the Ohio canal system is now being utilized. A tremendous amount of energy is going to waste, not only in the canals themselves but also at the reservoirs from which they are in large part fed. The principal objection that state ownership of a public utility is foundation for a dangerous political machine would not apply to a state owned enterprise of this sort any more than it applies to a municipal-owned waterworks system. The number of employes would be quite too small and too scattered to permit of their organization developing into an abuse. On the fair side of the ledger would be the utilization of property now scarcely utilized at all, the serving of communities with current which are now without electricity and have no present prospect of getting it, and the creation of a profit from a state investment which does not meet the expense of its upkeep.

The Prussian scheme is, at least, worth considering.

THE BARGE-CANAL IDEA

The members of the leglislative canal committee might well pause before they recommend the expenditure of the millions which would be necessary for the reconstruction of the waterways into a system of barge canals. The best reason why they should hesitate is because there is no evidence that such a canal when built would be utilized.

The federal government has spent something like $250,000,000 upon the improvement of the Mississippi river and its tributaries and yet commerce upon these streams has gradually dwindled until there is a smaller tonnage of freight carried upon them in one year than enters the port of Toledo in one month. It would seem that the shippers who will not make use of the waterway requiring low draught vessels will not make use of them after they are improved for the benefit of vessels of deep draught. The navigators of the Great Lakes adapted their craft to the waters they had to ply in. If there is any great demand for shipping facilities on the Ohio state canals, it may be accepted as a certainty that shippers would not neglect to use the canals altogether, as they are doing now. It is reasonable for the taxpayers to expect at least a small amount of traffic on the canals as they are before money is voted for enlargement into thousand-ton barge canals.

If the Blade can be shown that enlargements do change unutilized canals it will be as eager as anyone or any institution to boom the improvement. That ought to be the position of every citizen. Until then, ordinary common sense suggests the damper on enthusiasm for a $50,000,000 appropriation.

A WAR UPON RATS

It has been estimated that there is one rat for every human being in the United States. The damage to food and goods which must be charged to rats, constituting the cost of their upkeep, amounts to about $1.80 per rat. Thus the 200,000 or so rats in the city of Toledo are supported at an annual cost of $360,000.

A movement is now on for the extermination of the rat population of this country, the leaders of which are not commercial interests, but people connected with medical and sanitation organizations. The reason for their deep interest in the agitation lies in the fact that the rat is the natural carrier of the bubonic plague. This disease, so far as known, does not exist in the country just now. But its coming is an ever-present threat. It may appear at any time, more virulent than upon its previous visits, more wide-spread in its action, harder to control. It could be passed from one rat to another, carried by ship or by rail from one community to another. So long as there are rats, there exist the means by which one of the most terrible diseases can find victims.

Through agitation, the people have learned the dangers of the typhoid fly and have come near to neutralizing them. The war upon rats, though a harder one, ought to be as succcessful.

MODERN RIFLE SHOOTING

The frontiersman holds a kind of monopoly on the legends of straight shooting. He was a mighty man with the rifle, as well when it came to stopping the course of a red-coat charging Andy Jackson's breastworks of cotton and molasses barrels as when inviting the squirrel to come down.

We cannot hope to smash the tradition which wreathes the memory of the early-day hunter and "Injun fighter." That is too solid an article for the printed word to make a dent in. We can recite only the achievements of the men who have been shooting at Camp Perry and say that, even if no one will believe that they could shoot beside Davy Crockett and Jim Bridger, they are yet making amazing records which these elders would have respected. The figures of the season show that more than 90 per cent of the shots fired are bulls-eyes. The frontier rifleman was judged according to the game he brought in; there was plenty of game. He was judged as he was economical of ammunition; game was but just learning the deadliness of firearms and could be approached closely. He was judged by fancy shooting at target, blocks of wood thrown into the air and his skill at turkey shootin's. It was all at close range. Today, the records of the rifleman are mostly based on long-range shooting. The bulls-eye of his target may be as big as a barrel, but at 1,000 yards looks smaller than the lid of a baking powder can. Under conditions of wind and sun, the target may be from fifty to one hundred and fifty feet to one side of where it seems to be. The man who takes a prize at Camp Perry has to have not only the closest kind of acquaintance with the power and general habits of his weapon, but with the way the projectile travels, with the power of the wind to change the course of the bullet and with the refractive nature of heat currents rising from the field over which the shooting is done.

If the pioneers could do better with the rifle than the modern crack shot, as we suppose tradition will always insist they could, they yet would have been proud to take their successors by the hand.

OUT OF THE STOKEHOLE.

They that go down to the sea in the stokeholes of ships see few of the works of the Lord and his wonders in the deep. Their lot is to labor like fiends before ravaging furnaces in a dim-lit hole where the air is like the blast from the mouth of a volcano, where every metal thing the stokers touch burns the flesh, where only one duty is to be performed—to keep up steam no matter if the human heart thumps like a trip hammer in rebellion and the brain whirls to delirium. The life is as short as it is cruel. Heat apoplexy takes some. Pneumonia takes others. But most go to a swift end through mere exhaustion of muscle and endurance. It is not often that one climbs out of the stokehole to know the feeling of luxury.

Yet the newspapers told the other day of one man who did. He was named Timothy Kiely—of the race that has the trick of beating fate under a handicap. He did the grueling work that a steamship fireman is called upon to do and at a time when his working conditions were far worse than they are now. But after work this man had still the energy to think and he thought to such good purpose that he devised a steam trap so practical and efficient that it came to be used everywhere that steam is used. When Kiely died a few days ago, it was estimated that he had accumulated a fortune of $2,500,000.

The lesson of this stoker's career seems to be that man has not yet invented a form of labor so terrible that someone cannot employ it as a path to better things for himself.

A MESSAGE TO THE FILIPINOS.

The new governor general of the Philippines will carry this word to the anxious islanders: "The President holds that the United States is the guardian and trustee of the Filipinos—for the Filipinos and not for the benefit of this country."

The Baltimore convention platform, after condemning the taking over of the Philippines, says: "We favor an immediate declaration of the Nation's purpose to recognize the independence of the Philippine islands as soon as a stable government can be established, such independence to be guaranteed by us until the neutralization of the islands can be secured by treaty with other powers." The "immediate declaration" is ingeniously balanced by "as soon as a stable government can be established." The Filipinos, though they will feel disappointed that the President's message to them brings them no nearer to independence, cannot charge Mr. Wilson with bad faith. He has not received assurance that a stable government has been established.

Nor does it seem that this assurance will soon come to the White House. From the American point of view no government can be considered very much of a government which tolerates slavery. From a report of the secretary of the interior of the insular government, it appears that the practice of bartering in human flesh still obtains in the Philippines. The children of the savage tribes are kidnaped and carried away to distant plantations where they are forced to labor without wage. Servants are traded in almost openly. Records of transfer are maintained. It is slavery of the old fashioned kind and the native government shows no inclination to break it up. Rather, there is evidence that the institution is held in approval.

So long as the fundamental rights of men are ignored in the islands, it would be doing the islanders a wrong to grant them absolute freedom of government. They must first show a capacity to drop the Asiatic viewpoint. The President is acting wisely in sending word that the Filipinos are still to be held as wards.

THE COUNTY FAIR.

Probably one of the secrets of the popularity of that great American Institution, the county fair, is its miscellaneous nature. It specializes in nothing. Its gates will open themselves to everything in which a man, a woman or a child can possibly be interested, from pigs to palmistry, from horse races to horse chestnuts, from triplets to tintypes, from crazy quilts to cracking the negro's cocoanut. The county fair might stand as a symbol of the broadness of our American tolerance. The prejudices which receive attention from its managers are prejudices for its protection against those who would willingly exploit it into the grave.

Someone has said that the county fair is a demonstration of the innate conservatism of Americans. It stands pat and because it does it is assumed that we would also vastly prefer standing pat in everything else, especially politics. The county fair does not change its general scheme of things, because its general scheme of things satisfies folks. This is not true of our politics, our social order or the way in which some people manage to get ahead by riding roughshod over their neighbors. Instead of being a demonstration of the conservatism of Americans the county fair is a demonstration of the good sense of Americans. They do not want things changed merely for the sake of changing them.

Whatever county fairs may seem to those who like to test human institutions with acid and magnifying glass there is this to be said for it: It is so strongly entrenched in favor that no amount of analyzing will disturb its standing. It is probably here to stay a long, long time.

Sunday School

The International Sunday School Lesson for September 7, Is "The Ten Commandments." (Part One) Exedus 20:1-11.

By William T. Ellis.

"If there is one thing which history has taught more clearly than another, it is that a nation cannot lose its religion without losing also its virtue and its integrity; the fate of nation after nation, in epoch after epoch, has shown that the ages of mental disbelief are ages also of moral iniquity." So write Dean Farrar, in pentrating comment upon the place of God in the affairs of men.

Because man must realize that there is a Deity, the scene at Sinai was spectacularly staged. As we observed in last week's lesson, the basic need of the Hebrew nation was a sense of Jehovah. All the commandments that were to thunder from the mountain were preceded by the great utterance, "I am the Lord thy God." Without this realization, no commandments are binding. The Decalogue takes its force from the character of the Law-Giver. If we deny God, we may repudiate the commandments, but not until then.

Why Heaven Cares for Earth.

Anybody who starts to thinking about the fundamental things will find himself confronting the proposition that if there is a God, he must be interested in man. This is clear from the nature of this world, and from the character of human life and history. In the long evolution of the race, the time had come for the revelation by God of Himself to man. That is the big truth concerning Sinai which must be grasped. God spoke the commandments. All the impulses and aspirations that had been written in the heart of humanity were gathered up, articulated and defined in the clearly-uttered words that were to be eternal law. These ten words are not the vague inspirations and illuminations of the human heart; they are the distinct, definite utterance of the mind of the supreme Law-Giver.

As the modern constitutional sovereign formally addresses his people only on rare and important occasions, so Jehovah broke the silence of eternity in order to law down the laws that should govern the life of mankind. When we come to consider it, if anything concerning humanity is important enough to command the attention of God, this occasion was it. The race had progressed far enough to be able to receive the great code.

Laws Which Are Never Outgrown.

Grumblers say that legislatures are enacting too many laws, since conditions change and their legislation is outgrown. Every statute book is cumbered up with antiquated enactments. The reason is that men lay down rules. The Ten Commandments, on the other hand, were eternal principles, which should run as long as the race of mankind lasted. The Ten Commandments are just as up-to-date in this year, 1913, as they were fifteen hundred years before Christ. In this brief summary we have the essentials of man's relation to God, and of man's relation to man.

Any body of law that will be sufficient for the new time, must put first humanity's obligations to God. That is why the first utterance of Jehovah on the mount was, "I am the Lord thy God, which brought thee out of the land of Egypt." There is no more contemporaneous need in our land and time than a vital apprehension of the Supreme Being. After all the ills of the time have been enumerated, they may be summarized in the one short phrase, forgetfulness of God.

When a people's perception of the Supreme Being grows dim and cloudy; when material considerations bulk larger in the day's ordinary thinking than the eternal verities and the divine realties, then the hour of danger has come. Social solidarity comes from a sense of dependence upon God. When men realize that they are all children of the Father, they proceed to the corrolary of that truth, which is that they are brothers to one another. The shortest route to social solidarity is a better understanding of God. In this day, when individualism runs riot, we need to remind ourselves often that the surest way to serve our own day is to get right with the Ruler of all. Without God, we are without hope in this social organization called civilization.

Let preacher and teacher think twice before turning his pulpits or desk into a forum for the discussion of particular social needs. The all comprehending need is just God!

If the Ark Should Be Found.

On tables of stone the ten words given in the mount were written. That story used to seem rather fishy in childhood, for we thought that men did not write on stone. Now that I have seen so many uniform inscriptions on stone, the naturalness of the Exodus record is clear. Down in Babylonia I had offered to me by the Arabas inscribed stone tablets which were older than Moses; and of uniform clay tablets, I brought home half a pack.

One's imagination is appealed to by the suggestion that perhaps at no distant day, when a Christian power has come into possession of Jerusalem, the Ark of the Covenant, containing these very stone tablets of the law, may be discovered in the unexplored labyrinths beneath Mount Zion. There is no record of the ark having been carried away when the Jews were led into any of their captivities. It may be one of the crushing answers to material skepticisms such as God has been reserving for opportune revelation throughout the century.

The Decalogue was not the first code of laws formulated by man, but none that ever was written approaches it in completeness and majesty, and no other is so qualified to be written upon the fleshy tablets of the human heart.

The Upward-Looking Law.

Today we study the first four Commandments, which touch upon man's duty to God; for good citizenship and good neighborliness soon cease to exist if God is lost from the reckoning of man. These four Commandments are as follows:

"Thou shalt have no other gods before Me.

"Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image, or any likeness of anything that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath or that is in the water under the earth; thou shalt not bok down thyself to them, nor serve them: for I the Lord thy God am a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children unto the third and fourth generation of them that hate me; and shewing mercy unto thousands of them that love me and keep my commandments.

"Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain; for the Lord will not hold him guiltless that taketh His name in vain.

"Remember the sabbath day, to keep it holy. Six days shalt thou labor and do all thy work, but the seventh day is the sabbath of the Lord thy God: in it thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy manservant, nor thy maidservant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates: for in six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day; wherefore the Lord blessed the sabbath day, and hallowed it."

The Competition of Gods.

Polytheism prevailed in Moses' day. The conception of God was tribal and national. Even the Jews regarded Jehovah merely as the God of the Jews. This competition of deities, if it may be so termed, is a thought which runs through the Old Testament. The sense of the primacy of this new law, that there should be but one God worshipped, appeals less to us in our monotheistic day than it did to the old Jews familiar with the Gods of Egypt, Arabia and Canaan.

The history of the Jewish people throughout the Old Testament is one long story, of progress, with many stumblings and backslidings, toward the truth that Jehovah alone is God.

The years have brought vindication in the very region where these events occurred, of that first commandment. It now owns but one God, although it is a territory divided among the Moslems, Christians and the Jews. Jehovah conquered the old gods: and his day is marching on in the new-old world of Asia, where the truth of the one God has in comparatively recent times come into conflict with the gods of the heathen.

Obviously the heart that yields first allegiance to God has no room for the little idols of selfishness. The great loyalty is the secret of a great life.

Why Moslems Destroy Statues.

One must know Judaism and Islam to understand how fully the second commandment, against making a graven image of God, has carried out. There are no statues or sculptures in the Moslem world. Scores of times have I seen the face battered off priceless Roman and Greek statues amid the ruins of the East.

To that extent do the Moslems carry this teaching. Obviously, it was directed against the mean thoughts of God. When men try to interpose an object between themselves and Deity, to help make Deity near, they come in time to worship the token itself. Most Buddhists think of Buddah in term of idols, without any upreach to the great saint and philospher.

One of the old church fathers said, "God must be King in all, or he will not be King at all." He will not tolerate a divided loyalty. Half love is no love. Semi-allegiance is close kin to treason. Inwrought in the very fibre of the second commandment is the truth that "God is a spirit, and they that worship him must worship him in spirit and in truth."

This great second word represents him as "Showing mercy into thousands of them that love me." Thus early do we find God yearning for the love of men. That is the paradox of the infinity. How well He has kept faith we may see by looking around. Christian nations today rule the world. Christian civilization encompasses the globe.

The Twentieth Century Defect.

Are we forgetting how to walk softly in these times? It seemed like a picture of our day when I beheld a company of American Protestant tourists in Notre Dame cathedral in Paris, cluttering noisily into the midst of the devotions of the worshipers, and seeming aggrieved when a verger sternly drove them out.

Their lack og reverence was fundamental. They had not learned to uncover in the presence of worship of the Highest.

The statement is scarcely too strong that the first and deepest quality in culture is the spirit of reverence. Young America calls its father, "the old man," or "the governor." It makes jokes about God and the eternal sanctities. It chooses the sabbath for its day of sports. It considers religion old fashioned and mollycoddleism. The twentieth century will have to learn, perhops by calamity, a great lesson in reverence.

To teach this truth, and to keep himself in the minds of his people, God laid down the Fourth Commandment concerning the sabbath day. Voltaire once said, "I despair of destroying religion, while millions meet together for worship on the first day of the week." He saw what was foreshadowed in the very nature of the institution of the sabbath, that without this memorial day, the thought of God would fade out of the life of mankind.

Our times are freshly finding that there are valid physiological and economic reasons for a weekly rest day. Man must have one day in seven apart from the usual routine of life. But fundamentally and most essentially, the sabbath is needed because it is the day that reminds man of God. It put thoughts of Him, with all the uplift and sanctification which this implies, into the hearts of the people, for our basic need is to remember God; or as the summary of these commandments, given by Jesus, "Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart."

Puppet Kings

Review of Reviews.

While the European demoncracy continues its process of relegating to the position of spectacular ornaments its crowned heads, interest in the personalities of these picturesque individuals continues to be one of the features of the social order today, particulally on the continent.

The modern monarch has come more and more to stand merely as the symbol of the continuity of national life, the emblem of the people's distinctive nationality and sovereignity. Even if, in a few scattered instances, he pretends to regard himself as ruler by divine right, his people no longer look upon him as such.

Even the great Hohenzollern, William II., has recently publicly insisted that his sole object as monarch has been, and will continue to be, not the glorification of his dynasty but the welfare of the German people.

As each passes off the human stage, his successor, born and reared in a more democratic atmosphere than himself, becomes more than ever the representative of his people. The rising generation of young royalties, if a republic in form does not prevent their actually reigning, will sit in the chairs of constitutional power democratic at heart.

MINES OF FINE TURQUOISE

Argoaut.

Ninety-nine per cent of the world's turqoise comes from the mines of Nishapur, in Khorassan—the Persian city, by the way, in which Omar Khayyam was born and is buried. The mines are situated in a range of hills consisting entirely of porphyries, greenstone, limestone and sandstone. The turquoise are found in veins in the rocks. This ridge of hills runs to a height of 6,655 feet; the highest point at which turquoise have been found is 5,800 feet above sea-level; the lowest point, 4,800 feet. One mine is entered through a natural cave opening out on to the side of the mountain, and is worked by means of rough shafts and levels.

The most highly prized turquoise is of a deep azure. A turquoise may have the color when it is first mined, but may fade after it has been exposed to light and air. For this reason great care is necessary when buying stones on the spot, as some of apparently good color are often kept in damp earthenware pots until the moment of selling; then, of course, they fade later. The finest turquoise should have, in addition to its deep azure color, an indefinable property called the "zat," which may be likened to the so-called "water" of the diamond, or the "luster" of the pearl. The superstitious may care to note that the turquoise is believed to wax and wane in color according to the degree of the beloved's affection retained by the lover.

"Bulls."

Exchange.

On the bank of a small river in Ireland is a stone bearing the following inscription:

"When this stone is out of sight it is not safe to ford the river."

But this is surpassed by the famous post erected years ago by the surveyors of an English road. It read:

"This is the bridle path to Faversham: if you can't read this you had better keep to the main road."

Stories of Famous Novels

By Albert Payson Terhune.

NEIGHBORS—By Frederika Bremer.

THERE was wild excitement on the Mansfeld estate of Carisfors in Sweden. A large sum of money had been stolen. Mrs. Mansfeld, the stern, eccentric old widow who ruled the estate with an iron hand, ordered search made of every one's effects.

In the room of the widow's only son, Bruno, the money was found hidden.

Bruno was a reckless, impulsive youth and the darling of his mother's heart. So dearly did she love him that she was wont to treat him with exceptional sternness in order to avoid spoiling him. In the hope of curbing his extravagant spirit, she kept him woefully short of spending money.

Mrs. Mansfeld now called Bruno into her presence and confronted him with his theft. She bade him fall on his knees before her and receive his punishment. Bruno stubbornly refused to obey.

"Have I brought a thief into the world?" she screamed, beside herself with fury. Kneel, vile sinner!"

Bruno made an insulting retort and the old lady in rage launched upon him a horrible curse. She cursed him in waking, in sleeping, in all time and in eternity. Then she fell senseless to the ground. And Bruno, saddled with his mother's curse, vanished from home.

For three years Mrs. Mansfeld remained closeted in her own room and spoke no word. Then she took up the burden of life once more, but forbade the mention of her accursed son's name in her presence and showed herself in a thousand ways irreconcilably bitter against the absent youth.

Bruno, meantime, had fled to the West Indies. There he amassed a great fortune. Sixteen years later, under the name of de Romilly, he came back to Sweden and bought an estate near Carlsfors. Her had become a gloomy, fierce-tempered man. The memory of the curse had weighed upon him until it had grown to be almost a mania. His chief motive in returning to Sweden was a hope that his mother might forgive him.

But, when his friends sounded Mrs. Mansfeld on the subject, they found her as adamant in her hatred for her once-adored boy. Fate intervened at last in Bruno's favor, Mrs. Mansfeld's horses ran away one evening near his home. Bruno, at the risk of his own life, stopped them as they were about to dash into a deep lake, and he saved his mother from death. Throwing himself at the old woman's feet, he sobbed:

"Mother! Mother, I have suffered much! Never can I be at peace until you lift from me your curse! Mother, give me your blessing!"

Long and bitterly Mrs. Mansfeld fought against her rancorous hate. Then she threw her arms around her hapless son, crying:

"I take away the curse. And I give you my full pardon!"

Thus did Bruno take up again his former life in the neighborhood. Soon afterward he met a beautiful lame girl, Serena Dahl, with whom he promptly fell in love. His devotion was returned and Serena became engaged to him. One evening as they sat together in the drawing room of her home, making plans for their approaching wedding, a tall, dark woman dashed into the room and stabbed Serena with a dagger.

Bruno struck the blow aside, so that it barely grazed his sweetheart's side. The woman then drove the dagger into her own body and fell mortally wounded at Bruno's feet.

She was carried to a bedroom and there was tenderly nursed by the girl whom she had tried to murder. Bruno was dismissed from the house and the engagement broken.

Little by little the wounded woman told Serena her history. She was a rich West Indian named Hagar, who long ago had fallen madly in love with Bruno and who had followed him to Sweden, where she had just learned of his engagement to Serena.

Dying, Hagar confessed that it was she and she alone who was to blame throughout and that Bruno had never encouraged her advances. Once more the cloud of misfortune was lifted from Bruno Mansfeld. He and Serena were married and to a moderate degree were happy.

VARIETIES

Seaweed paper has been invented an English chemist.

Last year 144 tree-planting societi planted 2,276,000 trees in Norway.

France has more than a million a a half wine growers.

Ceylon yearly exports tea valued more than $25,000,000.

This country consumes annua about one-third of the world's outp of lead and of copper.

Ohio broke a record last year by mi ing more than 34,500,000 short tons coal.

In a year Turkey produces approximately 100,000 bales of wool of pounds each.

Belgium maintains at public expen a horseshoeing school.

By a French law no doctor may herit property left to him by a ceased patient.

Alaska has 42 schools, attended more than 3,600 white children.

The consumption of coffee in Fran has just doubled in the last 50 years.

A modern beet sugar factory is bein built in Harbin, Manchuria, at a co of $825,000.

For automobile upholstery an ar ficial silk is being made from spu glass in England.

Los Angeles has a daily average a tendance of more than 40,000 in th public schools.

Fifty-five great irrigation project involving nearly 10,000,000 acres of lan are under consideration for India.

A gelatine dynamite, which giv off no poisonous fumes, has been veloped by the United States bure of mines.

The output of lead, zinc, copper, ver and iron ore of Missouri in 1912 worth $34,958,241.

The South Africa oxen are clad "trousers" to ward off the ravages the tsetse fly.

Prince Edward island will harv 350,000 tons of hay at $12 a ton and ship quantities to New England.

The mortality among the airmen the United States army is greater th those of any other country exce Italy.

Sewing machines valued at $10,000, were exported from this country in 19 more than $4,000,000 worth going to E rope.

The volume of the automobile bu ness and its allied accessories in th country will amount to $3,000,000, during the present year.

The shoe product of the Unite States exceeds that of Englan France, Germany and Italy, with few more countries thrown in.

Governor Tener, of Pennsylvania, ve toed 238 bills passed by the legislatu during a six months' session.

The production in Germany duri May of 1,641,600 metric tons of raw ir surpassed all previous records for th country.

An Oklahoma inventor's corn plante is light enough to be carried in th hand, yet sow the grains evenly an cover each with soil.

It is estimated that there is st standing 2,826,000,000 feet of mercha able saw timber. The yearly cut estimated at 40,018,282,000 feet.

A Pennsylvania woodworking pla is using the largest drill ever built bore through six feet of boards at single operation.

An ingenious machine which cuts th heads from kaffir corn and drops the into a wagon is the invention of a Oklahoma man.

Switzerland soon will have a hydr electric plant using the highest wate fall in the world so harnessed, th water dropping 5,412 feet.

Each woodpecker in the Unite States is worth $20 in cash, when th value is estimated on the value of th good that this bird does to trees.

Turkey's climate and physical fe tures are especially favorable to shee raising. America is the principal fa tor in the Turkish wool market.

After exhaustive research in Par a famous French scientist has re ommended a diet equally divided be tween meats and vegetables as th best for working people.

The date crop in Mesopotamia fo 1912 is reported as having bee abundant and sold at good prices. is estimated that the London mark took about 550,000 cases and Americ 450,000.

A new form of farm tractor, bui to travel over the softest soils, con sists of a pair of broad spike wheels on a frame to be fastened un der an automobile's driving whee and take power from its motor.

A byproduct of the manufacture thorium gas mantles, according to German scientist, who has exper mented with it, is an effective subst tute for radium, at one-third the cos

For testing the ignition systems gasoline engines there has been in vented an instrument that records th timing and ignition of a magneto a chart wrapped around a revolvin drum.

By a French invention naphthalin has been made available for automo bile fuel, pipes conveying hot exhau gases from a specially designed ca bureter, melting the naphthaline.

German furniture makers impar beautiful colors to several nativ woods by burying them, when fresh ly cut, for several months in eart mixed with lime and other materia

A rural mail box with a loose bot tom that closes a circuit and rings a electric bell at a distance when eve a postal card is dropped on it ha been patented by a Californian.

A five-story concrete building, th concrete being of oyster shells fro the reefs of Galveston bay, has bee erected at Galveston, Tex. The own ers of the building and its con structors assert this material is bet ter and cheaper than concrete mad with gravel.

Colonel Goethal's private car, whic he uses in his work of directing con struction on the Panama canal, is a odd affair, having a powerful gas en gine with hood like an automob and a cow-catcher like a locomotiv

The use of concrete has great simplified and, durability considere correspondingly cheapened ice hou construction, says an agricultural pa per. A modern ice house of this ki can be built for $200. But, wheth of concrete or boards, a good ic house is becoming an indispensab luxury on most farms.

Trotol is the name given to a ne explosive said to be the safest hig explosive known. Its formula w worked out by Lieutenant Harold Woodward, an officer in the Ne York national guard. Six ounces trotol, it is said, will do the work 12 ounces of dynamite.

The PEACE PAGE.

MARTHA HOLDEN — EDITOR

THE REUNION

By Martha Holden.

As you are well aware this is the season, in Ohio, at least, of the family reunion.

The city parks are filled with groups of relatives and "in-laws," representing various branches and ramifications of the same certain family. It is a growing custom to thus renew each year the ties of kinship, and it is a splendid one.

Not long ago, on on interurban trolley car, I saw small placards swinging at intervals. They were printed in bright red letters with four family names, and they advertised a great reunion in one of the beautiful groves of the locality.

In addition to the conservation of family loyalty which these gatherings stimulate, there is set in motion the surging wave of interdependence which carries one far on the sea of brotherly love.

We all need each other and all men are brothers; but members of a family need each other first of all and the united family is the most joyous of human organizations.

I have lately happened to be an admiring observer of one of these celebrations. It was held in a leafy, secluded corner of a great park, and there was a regular program in connection with the social occasion. A ministerial relative offered prayer. A chorus of musical relatives sang some fine old familiar hymns, in which all, musical or otherwise, happily joined. Children recited, and one gifted member had written a bright little dialogue or playlet, which featured many of the young people and held family foibles up to wholesome ridicule, while calling attention to family virtues.

There were family sayings and family jokes, and family tears mingled with family smiles. The glow of kinship, of the possession of one who is needful to another, shone in the faces of young and old.

It was beautiful to see the respect shown to the older members of the company. Gray beards told their war reminiscences to the younger men, who listened with real appreciation. There was such general good feeling that the babies forgot to cry and tumbled about on the grass in an ecstasy of harmonious comfort.

That hateful witty epigram, "God gives us our relatives, but thank Heaven, we may choose our friends," was quite lost sight of.

The fact that God does give us our relatives is one to be reckoned with. He has placed us among exactly the people who are best for us. If we feel ourselves superior to our relatives, then we should try tactfully to bring them up to our level of high thought and achievement. But we must make very sure first that we ARE in some way superior, and we may be sure the more worthy we really are, the less so we are bound to feel.

These God-given weaker relatives ought to make us at once more self-reliant and more humble, since we realize an added task in seeking to help them.

It is a privilege in our lives to show real kindness, not patronage, to those of our own who by reason of heredity or environment have missed the advantages which we enjoy.

Loyalty to family is the keynote of successful and happy home life.

I heard a man say confidentially that he had a most unhappy family.

His two daughters hate each other; his two sons are at variance and he and his wife are estranged. All this began long ago, when the children were little. The sisters were jealous of their parents' attention to them, and jealous of each other. The mother, who should have been their confidant, was really their tale bearer, carrying every little childish complaint to the father and encouraging every fault of his to them. So they grew apart, until today, in the parents' old age and the children's middle age, they are not enough united to gather as one family at the Christmas table. Petty jealousy and tale bearing wrecked that family. There didn't seem to be any unhappy members at this particular reunion, and I like to think there were none.

Such a dinner. A long table under the trees, decked with vines and wood flowers and packed with good things. Aunt Eliza's fried chicken; Aunt Hannah's sun-strawberry preserves; Julia's apple turnovers; Margaret's pound cake; grandma's sweet pickles; Uncle Ezra's watermelons; Joseph's especial brand of cantaloupe; Martha's salt rising bread; Mary's golden butter; a list too long to be told, and too varied to be all eaten by any one normal person. And if the fragments remaining, whole loaves of bread, pots of sweet butter, cakes, pies and preserves, the family made into a gift for a home with a big "H," nearby, where there dwell children who cannot hope to enjoy a family reunion until they are old enough to grow a family.

THE COZY CORNER

OUR MOTTO.

Here we meet for
Health, Happiness and
Good Cheer.

A SOLDIER'S DAUGHTER

My father, George W. Raimes, has taken The Blade several years and I like it very much. He was in civil war from 1862 to 1865, was in Co. B, 88th regiment, O. V. I., and will be 74 years old twenty-third of this month. My mother died in June, 1910. Since then I have been keeping house for my father. Although I am sick a great deal, but try hard as I may, that vacancy cannot be filled, for what is home without a mother?—Mantie Raimes, Martinsville, Ohio.

AN OLD READER

I think I can claim to be an old reader, as I can remember reading The Blade when the Household page was edited by Emily S. Bouton. I was also a member of The Blade Temperance Club, our school sending in a list of names. If any see this that went to Pleasant Valley Dist. 21 will they please write?

We live in the country and are truck farmers. I have four children, two boys age 12 and 5, and two girls, 11 and 2.

I will try and give a few home remedies. Mix lard, turpentine and quinine to rub the chest of children with a bad cold. Skunk oil is better than lard if one can get it. Oil of sassafras rubbed on the hair will get rid of any vermin.

I do all my own sewing and make over the men's underwear for the little ones and they wear as good as new. Take the legs of the older children's stockings for the little ones. I also make my little boys' pants, as I think every penny saved is so much earned.

Now, can some one help me out? My oldest girl has a habit of talking back when she don't want to do anything and is very stubborn. Will some one suggest a way of punishment without whipping, as I think she is too big to whip?

Will some one send the song Cheyenne?

I will sign the name I try to be. May I come again?——Cheerful One.

We shall always welcome Cheerful One and I feel sure some one will soon find a suggestion to help her.—M. H.

MOTHERS' LETTERS WANTED

I invite all mothers to come and talk about their children. I would like to have a real chat and visit with The Blade family. I think Housewife's letter about gossip and gadding was good. I do not gossip. I read all The Blade letters. I love to read letters from the mothers more mothers ought to write. We can spare the time to sit at home and write better than gong to the neighbors'. I am the mother of two children, a boy and girl, and I have a good husband. We have been married 12 years and are still lovers. I believe every wife and husband ought never grow old and always be lovers. I have always lived in Mansfield.——A Happy Ohio Mother.

A CURIOUS COIN

I want to ask Through The Blade if any reader can tell me what this coin was used for, and by north or south. The coin is the size of a penny, on one side is the American flag with these words around it, "The flag of our Union." On the other side these words, "If anybody attempts to tear it down, shoot him on the spoot." (Spot I suppose it means). I have been told it was used by southern states during our late war between north and south. I have showed this coin to a number of people and they suggested writing to some good paper, as all would like to know what it is, if it really is or was used for money at any time. It was given me in change for a penny a number of years ago. I am yours very respectfully.—Mrs. W. D., Logan, O.

Boy Who Hates School

Don't worry if the boy who reports for meals at your table and smashes the windows playing ball in the back yard never brought home long columns of high marks from school. Don't be alarmed by all the yarns the papers print about the boy prodigies at Harvard and elsewhere. We wish those remarkable lads luck and a fair field in life, and we are amazed by the intellectual stunts that they perform. They play with the fourth dimension as blithesomely as ever the champion pole vaulter goes over the bar at 10 feet. But we wish to remind the average mother of the average boy "that the race is not always to the swift nor the battle to the strong."

Let's see about some of the others. Sir Isaac Newton was a dull boy. Liebig, the chemist, was called a "booby." Sir Walter Scott was thought "the thickest skull in his school" and the "greatest blockhead in his university." Richard Brinsley Sheridan was told in his boyhood that he was an incorrigible dunce. Goldsmith was slow. The renowned Isaac Barrow was "a marvel of stupidity" when a lad. Douglas Jerrold, the wit, was very slow witted in his early years.

You can't always tell. In "Evelyn's Diary" there is a long description of a stupendous prodigy; no one knows what became of him. Precocity does not always succeed nor does dullness always fail. Let your boy have a real boyhood. When he becomes a man let him put away childish things; help him to weave good strong fibers into his character, and you may await results with a reasonable degree of complacency.

OUR COOK BOOK

Canned Beet Pickles—Cook beets until tender and slice and pack in glass cans and add a teaspoonful salt and a little pepper and if liked a little sugar and pour over cold vinegar and tighten air tight.

Canned Cucumbers—Gather cucumbers one morning, wash perfectly clean and rinse and pack in glass cans and add one level teaspoonful table salt and fill can with cold water and let stand until next morning, then drain and pour more water on them and rinse without taking out of can and then pour on cold vinegar to cover them and tighten them perfectly tight and if the vinegar should turn white at bottom of can, pour off and rinse cucumbers with water and then put on fresh vinegar and tighten up again.—Mrs. E. S. W., Pa.

Another Mince Meat Recipe—Will send you the one I use as it isn't like the one in this week's paper. I make tomato mince meat every year.

One peck green tomatoes, chopped fine, drain off juice and put on same amount of boiling water as you took off juice, boil a few minutes, drain again, do so three times. Then add one-half peck chopped apples or more; three and one-half pounds light brown sugar, two pounds raisins; one pound currants, two tablespoonsful of cinnamon, one tablespoonful of cloves, and one-half tablespoonful of salt; one nutmeg, one cup chopped suet, one and one-half cups vinegar, boil all together until thick enough for pies. I put the tomatoes, apples and suet through the food chopper.—Mrs. A. H. W., Mich.

Ginger Cookies—Cream in one cup butter with one cup sugar, add one cup molasses, one cup hot water in which dissolve 2 tablespoonsful soda; add flour enough to make a stiff batter; two teaspoonsful each ginger and cinnamon; let this mixture stand awhile to allow flour to swell. When hot water is used instead of eggs, use no more flour. More is necessary to form a soft dough for rolling out.—Ohio Mother.

Spiced Vinegar for Pickles—One gallon of vinegar, one pound of sugar one tablepoon allspice, one tablespoon black pepper, one tablespoon cinnamon three tablespoons mustard seed, three tablespoons celery seed, two tablespoons salt, one tablespoon mace, three onions chopped fine, one teacupful horseradish.

Blackberry Catsup—Cover berries with boiling water, simmer ten minutes, press and strain juice, and for each quart adding one-half teaspoon mace, cinnamon, white mustard and pepper. Reduce to one-fourth quantity, then add strong vinegar till of the consistency liked. Bottle and seal while hot.

Mixed Pickles—Wash and drain pickles; put in a jar with alternate layers of green tomatoes and green peppers. Cover with boiling hot brine made in the proportion of one pint of coarse salt to one gallon of water. Let stand twenty-four hours. Drain, rinse in cold water and pour over them "spiced vinegar." Have this boiling hot. Add a few roots of sliced horseradish before pouring on the vinegar.

A RESOLUTION

A resolution: To keep my health! To do my work! To live! To see to it I grow and gain and give! Never to look behind me for an hour! To wait in weakness and walk in power! But always fronting forward toward the light! Always facing toward the right! Robbed, starved, or defeated, fallen wide astray—on, with what strength I have! Back to the way!—The Christian Evangelist.

A Line a Day

How God sets His approval on that soul who prays without ceasing and in everything gives thanks. It is not necessary for us to grow cold when we can have such a friend at our side constantly.—J. W. M., Nebraska.

We receive a great many papers each week, but The Blade is the most welcome one, with its interesting Peace Page.—R. C.

I am a young mother, 25 years of age and have three little children. I am a lover of flowers, children and old folks. By all means, my advice to young people is to be kind and good to the old folks.—M. W. A., Missouri.

Oh, what would we ever do without our dear old paper?—S. R. B., New Jersey.

When I think of my failures in life, I can generally get an uplift from the letters on the Peace Page.—P. S. K., Ohio.

I enjoy The Blade very much and would not be without it for four times the price.—G. E., W. Va.

I read about 12 or 13 papers and magazines, but find that The Blade is a paper of rare qualities.—J. H. H., Missouri.

Our Correspondents

J. W. Y., W. Va., sends us his motto, which is a good one: "Be wiser today than you were yesterday, and tomorrow than you were today."

Z. E. R., Ohio, asks in which finger the engagement ring should be worn. The third finger of the left hand, as an old tradition maintains that a chord in this finger leads directly to the heart.

I live in High Point, a very nice place. My occupation is housekeeping. I enjoy it very much. I have four boys and three girls. I wish to find the whereabouts of my nephew, Fred Rice, aged 18, and last seen at Greenville, S. C.—Mrs. J. D. R., N. C.

W. H. Kinley, Millboro, N. C., wishes the address of Reuben Cameron, of Colorado.

Mrs. J. B. English, New Albany, Pa., will send copy of Darius Green to the correspondent wishing it, if he will write. It is too long for the corner.—M. H.

Four Bibles in One Book

The will of Edward Alexander Guy, who died recently in New York, directs that his estate shall be devoted to publishing four versions of the Scriputres in a single book. Mr. Guy, after 40 years spent in translating and studying the codices or original manuscripts of the Bible, found the King James translation virtually correct. It differs in a few minor details from the old manuscripts, but without impairment of the salient truths and lessons. In the book to be published there will be four translations. The Codex Sinaiticus will be printed in the first column, the modern Green translation in the second, the King James version in the third and Guy's version in the last. The last two will be in English. About 1880, while Mr. Guy was at work, the revised translation was made by a congress of American and English scholars. This book was never taken up universally. Mr. Guy was graduated with classical honors at Miami University in 1867, then became a student in Princeton Theological Seminary with the idea of becoming a minister. After two years in Princeton he matriculated at the Theological Seminary in Geneva, Switzerland, and it was while he was studying there that he conceived the idea of making a life study of the codices. He believed the King James version was not a literal translation. He had been left independently rich by his mother, and used his own funds for the work. His course of study took him to all the famous libraries in the world.—The Christian Work and Evangelist.

Ex-King and Princess He'll Wed

EX-KING MANUEL OF PORTUGAL— PRINCESS AUGUSTINA VICTORIA

EX-KING MANUEL of Portugal, and Princess Augustina Victoria of Hohenzollern-Sigmaringen are to be married on Sept. 4. Invitations are extended to all the crowned heads of Europe, and the indications are that the wedding would be one of the most important since the marriage of Princess Victoria Louise, daughter of the Emperor of Germany.

MERRY-GO-ROUND

TRY TO:

Do all the good you can,
To all the people you can,
In all the ways you can,
Just as long as you can.

Object of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.

A NATURE POEM

I am a boy of 19 years. I live on a farm in Southeast Missouri, in the pines of the Ozark mountains. A beautiful stream of crystal water flows across our farm. Along the banks of this tranquil stream I spend many happy hours. I attend Will Mayfield college during the school season. I will begin my fourth year on September the first. My reading so many letters describing nature's most attractive spots has prompted me to write the following stanzas:

Nature, in her beauty rare,
Is manifested everywhere.
We see her in the lily white,
We see her in the dead of night.

She glows in every bud and flower,
In every nook and shady bower;
Where fowls and beasts are wont to roam,
For there they find a quiet home.

Her realm's as boundless as the skies.
Her beauty such that never dies;
Her home extends o'er land and sea,
Her gates ajar—admission free.

A BIG BERRY PATCH

How I love to read all your letters. I have no mountain, lake or ranch to describe. But have a 120 acre berry farm that I think is beautiful. We have all kinds of fruit that can be grown in Michigan except huckleberries. I wish you boys and girls could come and camp here, as a great many do, and pick berries. I would like M. H. of W. Va., to let me know her full address. I am 16, have a father and mother, six brothers and a sister. I love poems and would be glad to receive poems. I have a large book pasted full of good poems, and would exchange post cards with boys and girls between ages of 14 and 20 years.—Lonesome Bess, Mich.

Many thanks for the picture of your pretty baby sister. I wish we had room in the page for the baby pictures that come to this desk. They make me so happy that I should like to pass them on.—M. H.

A HOME-COMER

Of course you have all forgotten me as four years have elapsed since I last met with you. Do we miss Elizabeth? We love Martha and what the good Elizabeth did will live forever.

I lived in Nevada, Mo., when I last wrote you. Since that time we spent nearly two years in Los Angeles, Cal., but feel pleased to state that our home is now in Pecos county, Texas. Do I like Texas? Yes—for several very good reasons.

But just let me say, if you M. G. R.'s wish to see the most beautiful place this side of heaven visit Catilena Island, Cal., and go out on a glass bottomed boat. It's the finest proof of God's goodness one could wish for.

Now we are living happy on our 20-acre irrigated farm with our little ones and our life could not be half so sweet without them. We have a beautiful little town of several hundred inhabitants built up in the past three years, situated on the Orient railroad. Irrigation is done from the waters of springs, principally from one immense spring which flows 55,000,000 gallons of water daily. It is a wonderful sight. The water comes gushing out of the earth at 70 degrees, flows off in a creek of water. This was a government fort before the civil war. Protecting the few white people who were engaged in government service from the Indians, who were hostile at that time. It never gets very cold or very warm here; a lovely sunny climate, exceedingly fine for consumptives or hayfever patients. People who once suffered dreadfully of hayfever can't feel it in the least here. The altitude is high, and very dry. Some rain in summer; very dry winters. Sun shines nearly every day in the year.

A great deal of alfalfa is produced here of the finest quality. There will and have been several hundred car loads of alfalfa hay shipped from here this season. The Toledo Blade is one of my first recollections and I've been a member of the M. G. R. for years.

I am a West Virginian by birth, reared in dear old Arkansas. How I enjoy the letters from Arkansas. My heart's with the M. G. R. society recently organized there. With lots of love to Martha and all of you.—Mountain Sister, Ft. Stockton, Texas.

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Gentlemen: Please send me all information regarding your plan.

Name ....

Address ....

A Loyal Friend To Peace Page

Olive Branch, one of the later but most loyal members of the M. G. R., and the member who chiefly interested herself in the M. G. R. reunion, sent, on request, her photograph. It arrived too late for reunion week, but as she is still our loyal friend and willing, cheerful worker, we'll print the picture now, since it's better late than never. MARTHA HOLDEN.

ADDRESSES WANTED

A Boy from the W. Va. Hills.
Mrs. C. B. of Ills.

POEMS REQUESTED

We have had from time to time requests for poems which are not suitable to our department. These requests are not published. I do not believe in poems which depict horrors or calamities or fearful accidents. It is not well to dwell on the subject of death in any form, for all that is best in us can never die, so let us have poetry that expresses hope, cheer, good fellowship and a faith that no mortal death can quench.—M. H.

Annie Laurie.
The Little Red Caboose.
On the Banks of Silvery Tide.
Billy Taylor.
Silver Bell.
A Thousand Years, My Own Columbia.
Some of Us Call it Nature and Others Call it God.
Cheyenne.
Pretty Maumee.
The Temperance Folks Do Crowd Us.

Emma Titus, Libertyville, Illinois, writes: Libertyville is a beautiful little village situated about 36 miles northwest of Chicago and is in Lake County. It is surrounded by many beautiful and fertile farms and also small lakes.

Good Humor

Great Thoughts.

Those who are always good humored are very useful persons in this world, by diffusing generous cheerfulness among all who approach them. Habitual vivacity has the recommendation of not only its pleasurable feelings, but it has a sanitary benefit, for it keeps the blood in proper circulation, quickens the understanding, and even helps digestion. Indeed, it conduces to long life; while on the other hand, the habit of yielding to and fostering sadness of heart embitters and shortens the days of the young. It is well said by Solomon that "a merry heart doeth good like a medicine; but a broken spirit drieth the bones."

Boys and Girls

OUR MOTTO:

All that we do
We do with our might,
Things done by halves
Are never done right.

Use One Side of Paper.

Some of the little Blade boys and girls have been sending their letters written on both sides of the paper. We can't use these so conveniently as we can those written on one side only. Will you kindly remember to write on one side of the paper only? But don't forget to write, because we are always glad to hear from you.—Martha Holden.

A Connecticut Crop.

I am a girl 18 years old and I live in the country. Tobacco is raised all around us. They are cutting it down now. There are woods on one side of us and when the leaves turn in the fall it is so lovely. I love it here very much. Will girls who are named Clara and girls who are from 14 to 18 write letters to me. I love to get them and will answer them.—Clara Abbe, Warehouse Point, Connecticut.

An August Birthday.

I love the dear old Peace Page and would like to get better acquainted with some of its correspondents. I live in a rather small town with my mother and sisters and brother, my father being dead. I attend the local high school which is one of the best in the state for its size. I would like to correspond with M. H., W. Va., if I knew her address. I also have a birthday on August 28. I would be glad to hear from any of the boys and girls—Kathleen Harmon, Young America, Ind.

A Line from Ray.

As I never have seen a letter from this part of the country I thought I would write one. I am 13 years old and weigh 133 pounds, so you see I am rather large for my age. I live in the beautiful state of Ohio. I have won a friend through the Peace Page. Her name is Julia Miller. She lives at Hornell, N. Y. I have been corresponding with her since I wrote to you before.—Susie Cooper, Ray, Ohio.

A Thoughtful Sister.

I have a brother whose hobby is riding and driving horses. He will be ten years old the 24th of August, and I want a shower of cards sent to him for a surprise. His address is Willie Craig, Otwell, Indiana, Box 62. And I also have a sister who is sick; she is 15 years old. It would make her feel better to get cards from the boys and girls. Her address is Pearl Lang, Oakland City, Ind.—From M. C. of Indiana.

In a Training Home.

I live in Williamsport, in the training home for girls. We have twenty-nine girls and have fine times together. We are looked after by a superintendent and a matron. I am in the seventh grade, Franklin Building. Ruth Kleckner, 31 3rd st., Williamsport, Pa.

Above the Clouds.

I am a girl of fifteen years and live in Canon City, Colo., where the famous Sky Line Drive and the Royal Gorge are. I will gladly exchange post cards of these famous drives for cards of views of other places. My hobby is music and I would like to get lots of cards.—Myrtle Poole, Canon City, Colo.

SHORT AND SWEET.

How many of you enjoy fishing? I do. I live near the Little Kanawha river. There are fine fish in it, if you are lucky enough to catch them. I love to ramble over the green hills and gather pretty flowers and ferns.—Delbert T. Fisher, Gilmer, W. Va.

Hazel and Beryl Brown, Tekonsha, Mich., send this riddle and ask for cards: "In the garden there lived a beautiful maid, as fair as the flowers in the morn; the first hour of her life she was made a wife, and died before she was born.

Elvie Short and Prudence Curtis of Williams, Indiana, are two girl chums, ten and twelve years old, who have good times together.

My hobby is reading, I have read 367 books in the last year. I will write again and tell of my life in the Kentucky hills.—Goldie Price, Ashland, Ky.

Jessie Mounts, Fremont, Ind., sends this riddle: Ease rode across the island and yet he walked.

Bessie Rouse, Nelson, Nebraska, has six little colts for pets. Her birthday is September 24th.

Luella Byfield, Brookline, Wis. promises us a letter describing the pretty Ozark hills.

Daily Edmunson, Sweetwater, Tenn., has for pets, a dog, Nero, a pig, Sally, and a calf, Ruby. He is a boy of thirteen and would like cards.

Cora Sapp writes from Iowa City, Iowa of the beauties of that state, though she is a Kentucky girl.

Ruth Adlena Hain is a little girl of Clarence Center, N. Y., who helps her mother, and has pet chickens and a dog, Ponto.

Beauty and Daisy are the pet calves of Ruth A. Smith of North Fork, Pa.

Severa C. Heimer, Thompson, Pa. is now living with her aunt, having formerly lived in Michigan where her parents died.

Alice Lucile McGee, St. Joseph, Tenn., sends a very attractive picture of herself, seven years, her little brother Raymond and baby sister Vera. She lives on a farm where grow peaches, pears, plums and watermelons. I wish we could print the picture. It is a dear little group.

Julia M. Malloy, Alton, California doesn't like housework. She likes out of door sports. She is nine years old.

POETS' CORNER

THE FRESH-AIR CHILDREN

Will Carleton.

Go set the table, Mary, an' let the cloth be white!
The hungry city children are comin' here tonight;
The children from the city, with features pinched an' spare,
Are comin' here to get a breath of God's untained air.

They come from out the dungeons where they with want were chained;
From places dark an' dismal, by tears of sorrow stained;
From where a thousand shadows are murdering all the light;
Set well the table, Mary, dear, an' let the cloth be white!

They ha' not seen the dishes made for the heart's behoof;
They never heard the rain-drops upon a cottage roof;
They do not know the kisses of zephyr an' of breeze;
They never rambled wild an' free beneath the forest trees.

The food that they ha' eaten was spoiled by others' greeds;
The very air their lungs breathed was full o' poison seeds;
The very air their souls breathed was full o' wrong an' spite.
Go set the table, Mary, dear, an' let the cloth be white!

The fragrant water-lilies ha' never smiled at them;
They never picked a wild flower from off its dewy stem;
They never saw a greensward that they could safely pass
Unless they heeded well the sign that says, "Keep off the grass."

God bless the men and women of noble brain an' heart,
Who go down in the folk-swamps an' take the children's part—
Those hungry, cheery children that keep us in their debt,
An' never fail to give us more of pleasure than they get!

Set well the table, Mary; let naught be scant or small;
The little ones are coming; have plenty for 'em all.
There's nothing we should furnish except the very best
To those that Jesus looked upon an' called to him an' blessed.

WHEN FATHER IS "IT"

Youth's Companion

When it rains all day and the weather is rough,
And dull in the house we sit,
There is fun to be playing blindman's buff
When father is "it."

We tie the big handkerchief over his eyes,
He moves very quickly for a man of his size,
And he knows where we are by our laughter and cries,
When father is "it."

The little girls creep up and tickle his ear,
When father is "it."
He doesn't quite catch them, but comes pretty near,
When father is "it."

They pull at his coat tails—he gives a great start,
Then spins around twice and is off like a dart,
We dive 'neath his fingers with loud-beating heart,
When father is "it."

He whoops and he prances, he capers and bounds,
When father is "it."
We're a set of wild heathen, to judge by the sounds,
When father is "it."

Tom laughs till he has to lie down on the floor,
And Archie and Joe—you should just hear them roar,
For we feel that we simply can't stand any more
When father is "it."

IF I WERE YOU

By Sydney Dayre in Independent.

If I a little girl could be,
Well—just like you,
With lips as rosy, cheeks as fair,
Such eyes of blue, and shining hair,
What do you think I'd do?
I'd wear so bright and sweet a smile,
I'd be so loving all the while,
I'd be so helpful with my hand,
So quick and gentle to command,
You soon would see
That every one would turn to say,
"'Tis good to meet that child today."
Yes, yes, my bird, that's what I'd do,
If I were you.

Or, if I chanced to be a boy,
Like some I know
With crisp curls sparkling in the sun,
And eyes all beaming bright with fun,—
Ah, if I could be so.
I'd strive and strive with all my might
To be so true, so brave, polite,
That in me each one might behold
A hero, as in days of old.
'Twould be a joy
To hear one, looking at me, say,
"My cheer and comfort all the day."
Yes, if I were a boy, I know
I would be so.

THE CUCKOO SONG

Now the sun is in the west,
Sinking low behind the trees;
And the cuckoo, welcome guest,
Gently wooes the evening breeze;
Cuckoo—cuckoo—cuckoo—cuckoo,
Gently wooes the evening breeze.

Sportive now the swallows play,
Swiftly gliding o'er the brook;
Darting swift they wing their way,
Homeward to their peaceful nook;
And the cuckoo, bird of spring,
Still amid the trees doth sing—
Cuckoo—cuckoo—cuckoo—cuckoo,
Still amid the trees doth sing.

Cheerful see yon shepherd boy,
Clinbing up the shaggy rocks;
As he views the dappled sky,
Pleased the cuckoo's note he mocks.
Cuckoo—cuckoo—cuckoo—cuckoo,
Pleased the cuckoo's note he mocks.

Now advancing o'er the plain
Evening's dusky shades appear;
And the cuckoo's voice again
Gently steals upon mine ear,
While retiring from the view,
Thus she bids the day adieu—
Cuckoo—cuckoo—cuckoo—cuckoo—
Thus she bids the day adieu—

WOMAN'S LIFE

By Faith Baldwin.

Hers is the calm love, hers the boon
Of hushing baby cries, of home life sweet;
Hers is the round of duty, all in tune
With childhood's laugh and tiny toddling feet.
Yet in the twilight as she sits at rest,
Her heart with unformed longing still is rife;
The thought of mad love, strange lands, stirs her breast;
She sighs and murmurs: "That, perchance, is life!"

Hers is the wild love, hers the thrill
Of new worlds, cities light-bedecked and gay;
Hers are the dancing feet, the song, until
The jeweled night has faded into day.
Yet in the dawn soft echoes call apart,
And, musing on her years of fame and strife,
She feels a baby hand tug at her heart,
And ponders sadly: "That, perchance, is life!"

THOSE EVENING BELLS

By Thomas Moore.

Those evening bells! those evening bells!
How many a tale their music tells,
Of youth and home, and that sweet time
When last I heard their soothing chime.

Those joyous hours are passed away;
And many a heart that then was gay,
Within the tomb now darkly dwells,
And hears no more those evening bells.

And so 'twill be when I am gone;
That tuneful peal will still ring on,
While other bards shall walk these dells,
And sing your praise, sweet evening bells.

BOOKS IN THE BIBLE

By L. K. Robertson.

III.

Jonah displays a wondrous type
Of Christ, our risen Lord;
Micha pronounces Judah lost—
Lost—but again restored.

Nahum tells, on Ninevah
Just judgment shall be poured.
And dire destruction be her lot,
The judgment of our Lord.

A view of Chaldea's coming doom
Habakkuk's vision gives;
Next Zephaniah warns the Jews
To turn, repent and live.

Haggai wrote to those who saw
The temple built again;
And Zachariah prophesied
Of Christ's triumphant reign.

Malachi was the last who touched
The high, prophetic chord;
The final notes sublimely show
The coming of our Lord.

Matthew, Mark, Luke and John
The holy gospels wrote;
Describing how the Savior died,
His life and all he taught.

Acts proves how God the apostles owned
With signs in every place.
St. Paul in Romans teaches us
How men are saved by grace.

WHY JOHNNY FAILED

By Priscilla Leonard.

Johnny had a little mind
It was his very own,
And nothing could be put in it
Except by him alone.
It wasn't very big, it's true,
But there was room inside
For lots of fine things, chosen out
As Johnny should decide.

Mother and father gave to him
All sorts of good advice,
But Johnny never put it in
Or thought about it twice,
But all the ugly things the boys
Upon the corners said,
Why, Johnny picked them up at once
And put them in his head.

At school the teacher tried her best
To give him facts and rules
Of every useful sort—but, no!
For Johnny hated schools.
He picked up brag, and vulgar slang,
Dime novels too, ten deep,
And filled his mind till it was like
A tainted rubbish heap.

So when the day of manhood came,
When Johnny searched his mind
For skill and power, it played him false;
And nothing could he find
But worthless trash and ugly thoughts,
And so he failed alas!
Is any other boy who reads
Coming to Johnny's pass?

JOHN BARLEYCORN.

Clumbus Citizen.

He's just around the corner,
He's just across the street;
His voice is warm and comradely
His words are soft and sweet.
He poses as Adventure,
All debonair and brave,
Though all the deeds of Barleycorn
Lead only to the grave!

He comes to you with laughter,
He comes to you with song,
With soothing lies to trick the weak
And glamor for the strong.
Along the road where you must tread
Wherever you may fare,
At every turn or resting place
John Barleycorn is there!

He masquerades as valor,
He swaggers as romance,
And down the road of broken hopes
He leads the merry dance.
His eyes are red and gloating,
There's poison on his breath,
For, call him any name you will,
John Barleycorn is Death!

SLUMBER SONG

By Alfred Noyes.

Sleep, little baby, I love thee
Sleep, little king, I am bending above thee!
How should I know what to sing
Here in my arms as I swing thee to sleep?
Hushaby low,
Rockaby so,
Kings may have wonderful jewels to bring,
Mother has only a kiss for her king!
Why should my singing so make we weep?
Only I know that I love thee, I love thee,
Love thee, my little one; sleep.

THREE GATES

If you are tempted to reveal
A tale someone to you has told
About another, make it pass,
Before you speak, three gates of gold.

These narrow gates—first, "Is it true?"
Then, "Is it needful?" In your mind
Give truthful answer. And the next
Is last and narrowest, "Is it kind?"

And if, to reach your lips at last,
It passed through these gateways three,
Then you may tell the tale, nor fear
What the result of speech may be.

WOMAN IN TERRIBLE STATE

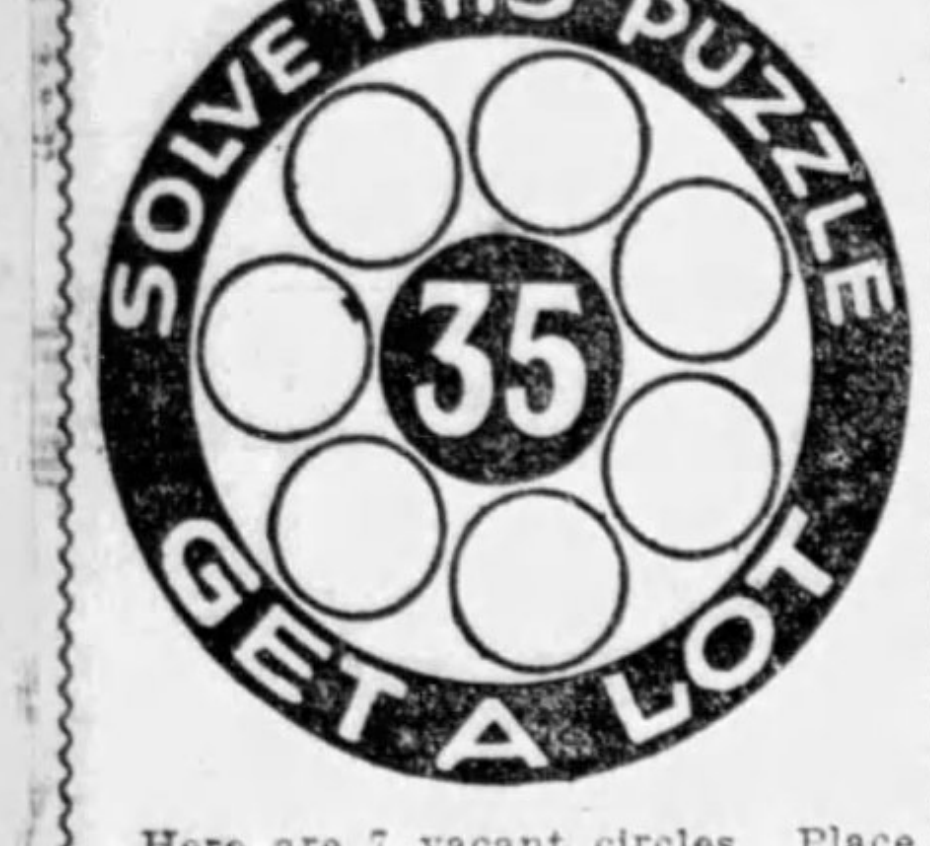
Finds Help in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Bellevue, Ohio.—"I was in a terrible state before I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. My back ached until I thought it would break, I had pains all over me, nervous feelings and periodic troubles. I was very weak and run down and was losing hope of ever being well and strong. After taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I improved rapidly and today am a well woman. I cannot tell you how happy I feel and I cannot say too much for your Compound. Would not be without it in the house if it cost three times the amount."—Mrs. CHAS. CHAPMAN, R. F. D. No. 7, Bellevue, Ohio.

Because your case is a difficult one, doctors having done you no good, do not continue to suffer without giving Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial. It surely has remedied many cases of female ills, such as inflammation, ulceration, displacements, tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, and it may be exactly what you need.

The Pinkham record is a proud and peerless one. It is a record of constant victory over the obstinate ills of woman—ills that deal out despair. It is an established fact that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has restored health to thousands of such suffering women. Why don't you try it if you need such a medicine?

Free! Free!



Here are 7 vacant circles. Place one figure in each circle around the 35 so that when they are added together the total will be 35, using no figure more than once.

Solve this puzzle correctly and lay the foundation for your home in the most picturesque and beautiful section of Michigan. Every person sending in a correct solution of this puzzle before Sept. 23d, will be given **absolutely free**, a certificate entitling him to one summer resort lot, size 30x80 feet, at Lake Breeze Grove, Michigan's ideal Summer resort. Every lot is guaranteed to be high and dry and suitable to have summer cottage built on it. This unparalleled offer is made to advertise this beautiful Summer Resort. You do not have to build and there are no strings to this offer. Just solve the puzzle and we will mail certificate to you immediately! Send solution **now** (with full name and address) to

MICHIGAN CENTRAL REALTY CO.
3871 Second Ave., ALPENA, MICH.

SAVING THE ELK HERDS

Robert H. Moulton in the Chicago Record-Herald.

The long promised distribution of elk from Jackson's Hole and Yellowstone National Park has begun. Thousands of the animals are now being rounded up by cowboys on the overstocked winter range in Wyoming and Montana, and are being shipped by the carload to states that have sent in requests for them.

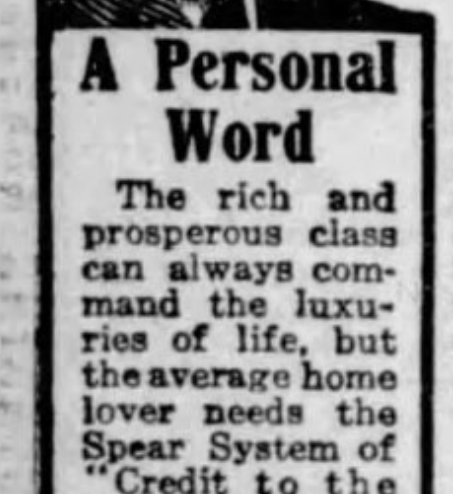
A carload of 80 elk, rounded up on the Yellowstone Park region and shipped from Gardiner, Mont., the northern gateway to the Yellowstone, arrived in Denver the other day on their way to Arizona. These elk will be turned out upon their new range in Arizona. They will be protected from hunters, under state laws, and will be given every opportunity to increase.

Herds of elk have recently been sent in this way to Pennsylvania, West Virginia, North Dakota, Washington, Oregon and California. Many other states have put in applications and will be provided with shipments as fast as the animals can be rounded up. It was prophesied that, when this plan was adopted, the elk would not stand shipment, but the percentage of loss has been small. Only one of the Arizona consignment died en route. It is necessary to give the elk a rest every day. They are unloaded from the cars and put into convenient corrals, and after a few hours' rest, proceed on their journey. In this way the loss is comparatively small.

The government was forced to adopt this plan to prevent the elk in the west from going the way of the bufaflo to extinction. Most of the elk in the Rocky Mountains had ranged north until they reached the Jackson's Hole region south of Yellowstone Park. Here they congregated in vast herds.

Last year congress appropriated a considerable sum for the care and feeding of the Jackson's Hole elk, which were starving in the deep snows. Government employes, aided by ranchmen, carried hay to the elk ranges, where they found conditions appalling, especially in the early spring. Hundreds of calves, as well as older elk, were dying of starvation. The lives of thousands of elk were saved by feeding, but it was soon demonstrated that this measure of relief was only temporary. It would entail a tremendous expense to keep up the work of feeding, so it was determined to distribute the elk among the states that put in applications for herds, and that were willing to pay the expenses of transportation and guarantee protection to the animals after arrival.

The work of elk preservation is unique. Had similar measures been undertaken in behalf of the buffalo the nation would not now be mourning the almost total loss of those animals, which at one time were much more numerous in the west than are the elk today.



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Simply send for the *Big Free Spear Bargain Catalog*. It will be just like bringing an enormous stock of Home Furnishings—many times the size of even the greatest city store—right to your home with an amazing array of wonderful bargains. He shows you everything for the home, including a marvelously attractive assortment of carpets, rugs and draperies in the colors, patterns and designs photographed from the original goods. Spear's Bargain Catalog shows everything in home furnishings—

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Spear's Big Bed Bargain No. D. 306—Price $10.45. $1.50 Cash; Bal. 75c mon. Heavy Iron Bed, any color, 4 ft. 6 in. wide, good woven wire spring, coil supports, 50 pound cotton top mattress, and two pillows.

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Spear's Big Rocker Bargain

A large, roomy, comfortable, solid oak Rocker with high, wide back, fully tufted and buttoned. Seat is large and roomy, upholstered with high grade black Sylvan leather over full steel springs and beautiful ruffled edge to match back. Construction is solid golden oak throughout, with high gloss golden finish.

Spear's Rocker Bargain

Order No. D. 611—Price $4.95—75c Cash Bal. 50c Monthly

Spear & Co. Pittsburgh, Pa. Dept T62

Spear's "400" Junior Oak Heater No. D. 5139 $5.85 75c Cash Bal. 50c M'thly

This magnificent heater is guaranteed to save fuel, hold fire, heat quickly. Well made, nickel trimmed, heavy fire pot, 12 in. in dia. Stove is 36 in. high, weighs about 50 lbs. Also smaller and larger sizes. Large feed door, screw type dampers.

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A remarkable new diner, with high plain panel back, continuous back posts, neatly turned front posts and spindles. Finished quartered oak, bright gloss. Construction first-class. Seats heavily upholstered and covered with chase leather, one of the best imitations of genuine leather used. You may buy one or set of six.

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ADDRESS.............................

Question Bureau

Rules—1. Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2. Ask only one question, that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but no different subject. 3. The Bureau will not give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or of any firm, nor tell where you can buy anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5. We will not answer any questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Bibical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6. Do not ask for replies by mail. If the question is of general interest we will reply in print.

THE AMERICAN INDIANS

I would like to know something of the Indians of the United States —M. H. W., Ulrichsville, Ohio.

In 1911 the total number of Indians in the United States was 310,926. The government supports 102 boarding schools and 219 day schools for them. The five civilized tribes are the Cherokees, the Chicasaws, the Choctaws, the Creeks and the Seminoles, totaling 101,287. Many of the Indians gain their livelihood by carrying on farming. They are divided into many different tribes, which are as follows:

Maine, Penobscot and Passamaquoddy; New York reservations, Senecas, Tuscaroras, St. Regis, Onondagas, Oneidas; North Carolina, Tennessee and Georgia, Cherokees; Florida, Seminoles; Indiana, Miamis; Michigan, Ottawas, Chippewas and Pottawatomies; Wisconsin, Munsees, Oneidas (from New York), Menominees, Chippewas, Stockbridge (from Massachusetts); Iowa, Sacs and Foxes; Minnesota, mostly Chippewas; Nebraska, Winnebagoes, Poncas, Miamis, Kansas or Kaws, Kickapoos, Pottawatomies, Chippewas; North and South Dakota, Sioux, Poncas, Arickarees, Gros Ventres, Mandans; Montana, Blackfeet, Blood, Pelgan, Assiniboines, Gros Ventres, Crows, Flatheads, Shoshones, Bannocks, Roving Sioux; Wyoming, Shoshones and Arapahoes; Idaho, Nez Perces, Bannocks, Shoshones; Colorado, Utes; Nevada, Utes, Shoshones, Bannocks; Washington, Cour d'Aline, Spolane, Yakama and others; Oregon, Klamaths, Walla-Wallas, Shoshones and others; California, Yumas, Klamaths and others; Utah, Utes; New Mexico, Pueblos, Navajos, Apaches, Utes; Arizona, Pimas, Youmas, Apaches; Oklahoma, Pottawatomies, Sacs and Foxes, Osages, Kansas, Pawnees, Poncas, Otoes, Missouris. In addition to the above in Oklahoma, the five civilized tribes of that territory are the Cherokees, Chicasaws, Choctaws, Creeks and Seminoles, numbering over 50,000; the Cherokees alone have half this number. In the Indian territory, now part of the new state of Oklahoma, there are Cheyennes, Arapanees, Miamis, Modocs, Ottawas, Peohoes, Apaches, Kiowas, Comanches, Wichitas, Delawares, Caddos, Shawrias, Quapaws, Senecas, Cayugas, Wyandots.

CHARLES DANA GIBSON

Kindly publish a brief sketch of the life of Charles Dana Gibson.—C. W. G., Fallon, Mont.

Charles Dana Gibson, the American illustrator, was born at Roburg, Massachusetts, September 14, 1867. He studied at the Art Students' League, and became known as an illustrator for periodicals, particularly for the comic weekly, Life, and through his satirical presentations of wealthy society attained a wide reputation. He has published various collections of his drawings.

RALPH W. EMERSON

Will not the Question Bureau give a biographical sketch of Ralph Waldo Emerson?—S. F. H., Saybrook, Ill.

Ralph Waldo Emerson was born in Boston, May 25, 1803. In his eighth year, on the death of his father, he was sent to one of the public grammar schools of that city, and soon qualified to enter the Latin school. He entered Harvard in 1817 and graduated in August, 1821. His first attempts at literary composition were made while in the Latin school. Although records do not show that Mr. Emerson held high rank in his class, yet he received a Bowdoin prize twice for dissertations and another prize for declamation. He was also the poet of his class on class day. For five years he taught school. In 1826 he was "appointed to preach" by the Middlesex Association of Preachers. His health failing he went south, spending the winter in Florida and South Carolina. In March, 1829, he was ordained as colleague of Henry Ware at the Second Unitarian church of Boston. He was the eighth in succession of a consecutive line of ministers. In December, 1832, he sailed for Europe and remained abroad nearly a year. It was on his return, and during the winter of 1833-34, that Mr. Emerson began his career as a lecturer, his first lecture being on the subject of "Water" at the Mechanics' institute, in Boston. In 1840 The Dial, a quarterly, was published, Emerson appearing among the distinguished editors of the periodical. His essays have been collected and published under different titles, as have his other writings. A revised edition of his complete works was first published in 1869. He also delivered many unpublished addresses on topics of public interest. His observations on society, on manners, on character, on institutions, are characterized by keen penetration. It is said that he does not prove, but announces aiming directly at the intelligence of his readers, without striving to extract a reluctant assent to force or argument. Occasionally he purchases expression at the expense of clearness, but the singular beauty and significance of his language are often remarkable. His writings and lectures gave rise to what is known as the Emersonian, or Concord School of Philosophy. His writings in their order of publication are as follows: "Nature," 1836; "Poems," 1840; "Essay," First series 1841, second series, 1847; "Miscellanies," consisting of collegiate and other addresses, most of which had already been printed in The Dial, 1850; "May Day and Other Poems," 1867; Letters and Social Aims," 1875. Mr. Emerson died in Concord, April 72, 1882, and is buried in the cemetery there.

EPWORTH LEAGUE

Will you please give a descriptive article about the Epworth League?—J. C. M., Science Hill., Ky.

The Epworth League is a society of young people of the Methodist Episcopal church; formed May 15, 1889, in Cleveland, Ohio, by the union of five societies affiliated with the Methodist church. It adopted as its motto: "Look up, Lift up," and its declared object is to promote intelligent and loyal piety in the young members and friends of the church; to aid them in the attainment of purity of heart and constant growth in grace, and to train them in works of mercy and help. The league is governed by a board of control, partly appointed by the bishops and partly elected by the general conference districts, one member for each district; represented by an executive cabinet, consisting of a president, four vice presidents, general secretary, general treasurer, and a German assistant treasurer. The league has grown rapidly, extending to foreign lands, and there are chapters in India, Mexico, South America, Italy, Norway, Sweden, Denmark, China, Japan and Hawaii. Its official organ is the Epworth Herald published in Chicago.

MARINER'S COMPASS

Please give the origin of the mariner's compass.—J. W., New Baltimore, N. Y.

The origin of this instrument cannot be traced with anything like certainty. There is reason to believe that the Chinese knew something about the polaric property of loadstone more than 2,000 years before the Christian era. In the year 1242 A. D., Bailak Kibdjaki gave an explicit description of a primitive kind of compass in common use on the Syrian coast; and it is said that on the return of Marco Polo from Cathay in 1260, he brought a knowledge of this as well as several other Chinese inventions with him. The Italians ascribe the invention of the compass to Flavio Gioja, a native of Almafi. The discovery of the variation of the needle has been generally attributed to Columbus, but it is now supposed to have been known much earlier.

The chief difficulty in making use of the compass arises from the magnetism of the ship itself. In iron ships the magnetism of the ship greatly interferes with its indications. The effect of the ship's magnetism is determined by swinging the ship, and determining a correction to be applied for every position. This, however, is liable to some uncertainty, for it is found that rough weather and other circumstances alter the magnetism of the ship, and therefore its effect upon the compass. It is usual to place a compass at the masthead of large ships and from time to time compare the deck compass with it.

THE SEVEN SLEEPERS

Will you kindly give the story of the seven sleepers?—F. A. N., Indiana.

The legend runs, that in the persecution of the Christians under the Emperor Decius, about the year 250 A. D., seven noble young men of Ephesus took refuge in a cave near that city. Here they were discovered by their pagan pursuers, who walled up the entrance in order to starve them to death. A miracle was interposed in their behalf, and they fell into a preternatural sleep which continued for nearly 200 years. In the year 447 the cave was opened and they awoke, thinking they had been asleep only a few hours. On venturing out they were surprised to see everything changed; and even the cross, which only the day before, as it seemed, was the object of contempt, was now elevated on the top of the temples. Their wonderful story told, they were brought into the city in triumph; but all died at the same moment.

SETTING THE RIVER ON FIRE

Please give the origin of the saying, "He will never set the river on fire." —S. H. U., Kentucky.

When we say that a cerain person will never set the river on fire, it is an indirect way of stating that we do not consider that person to be a very bright man. The origin of the saying was that many year ago in England each family was obliged to sift its own flour. This was done by means of a sieve called a temse, which was so fixed that it could be rapidly revolved on the top of a barrel. It sometimes happened that when a person was unusually energetic in sifting his flour, the temse caught fire on account of the friction. Because of this it became a common saying that a lazy man would never set the temse on fire. After a while these sieves went out of use, but as there were still plenty of shiftless and stupid men in the world, people kept on saying that they would never set the temse on fire. The river Thames is pronounced exactly like the name of the flour sieve, so that after many years when the old fashioned temse was forgotten, it was thought that setting the temse on fire meant setting the river Thames on fire. The saying was accordingly modified to suit this idea, and that is why we say that person will never set the river on fire.

MISCELLANEOUS

E. R., Iola, Ill.—There is no premium on the Lincoln cent bearing the initials, V. D. B.

I. F. H., Nickelsville, Va.—In the question bureau of June 19, 1913, an article on the madstone was printed.

L. B., Occidental, Cal.—We have no references giving the speech of President Buchanan for which you ask.

S. P. S.—In November, of 1863, General Logan was made commander of the Fifteenth Army Corps.

V. C. K., Whiting, Vt.—The name Democrat was not adopted by that party until Jackson's administration; the name Republican was adopted in 1854.

Spelling Over the Phone

Getting proper names accurately over the telephone is by no means the easiest thing in the world. Especially is this true of initials given singly, as telegraph operators who take messages over the 'phone, newspaper men, order clerks at the stores and others who have occasion to take names in this way have discovered.

Those who have to do much telephoning of this character usually devise for themselves some system of distinguishing between letters that sound alike. Thus, when it is desired to make a clear distinction, "T" and any of the other letters that may be mistaken for it over the wire, the experienced person will say "T for Thomas," or any other name that occurs, although the initial may actually stand for Timothy or Trilby or Tobias.

Though this is sometimes confusing to the inexperienced person who is not familiar with the method, it is found to work satisfactorily once it is understood, and results in a considerable saving of time, as well as an increase in accuracy.

The telegraph department of the Postoffice of Great Britain has now formally adopted the system, and issued instructions to its operators and the public, with an official list of words to be employed in this method of "spelling by analogy." Here is the list that is furnished.

A for Apple
B for Brother
C for Charles
D for Dover
E for Easter
F for Father
G for George
H for Henry
I for India
J for Jack
K for King
L for London
M for Mother
N for Nobody
O for Orange
P for Peter
Q for Queen
R for Robert
S for Sugar
T for Tommie
U for Uncle
V for Victoria
W for Wednesday
X for Xmas
Y for Yellow
Z for Zebra.

Once the system is understood it is not necessary that this particular list of words be memorized for the purpose, patrons being free to use any words that suggest themselves, though it is expected that the government employes will make use of it.

Record Year for Shipyards

The year 1912 was an active year in shipbuilding all over the world. Shipyard records were broken everywhere. But it is a significant fact that though our country plays almost no part in the vast business of international carrying, the year's shipbuilding progress was greatest in the United States, our ratio of gain in newly launched tonnage over the previous year being stated by Lloyd's at 66 per cent, as compared with 50 per cent for Germany and 45 per cent for Italy, the next in rate of increase, writes Winthrop L. Marvin in the American Review of Reviews.

How much of an influence upon American shipbuilding the remission of canal tolls to American coastwise craft has exerted, it is impossible to tell. It is quite likely that there is a certain calculable value in the privilege, but it was not asked for by shipowners themselves. As President Dearborn of the American-Hawaiian Co., said before the house committee on interstate and foreign commerce:

"The no-toll business is a matter of principle. We would not spend one dollar in any propaganda for no tolls, because the shipper is going to pay for it. It is an operating expense."

That is, if tolls are exacted, they will be paid by the men who own the cargo, not by the men who own the ship. And thus the remission of the tolls in the long run would benefit not the shipowners, but the planters, manufacturers, or merchants who actually requested it. It is the coastwise navigation law rather than exemption from tolls that is filling the shipyards and launching this new American ocean tonnage.

It is estimated that the American steamship companies which have already signified their intention to run steamers through the Panama canal from coast to coast will have enough steamers when the canal is completed to dispatch a ship from the Atlantic or the Pacific practically every business day throughout the year. This means that there will always be an American coastwise ship in the canal—a ship of regular line service for general freight on a fixed, announced schedule. In addition there will be the "tramp" business of sailings whenever needed of bulk-cargo carriers of coal, wheat, asphalt and lumber—a traffic for which the new lake-built ocean craft and the large so-called "steam schooners" of the Pacific are especially adapted.

Girl of Six, Stowaway

London Daily Mirror.

"I meant to have a ride on a big liner."

This was the simple, childlike plea of Zue Davidson, a six-year-old Victorian girl, when found as a stowaway by the officers of the R. M. S. Otway, the 11,077 ton Orient liner, just after her departure from Melbourne, homeward bound.

The details of this little girl's romantic voyage were told by one of the officers.

"We left Melbourne homeward bound at 3 p. m., on Wednesday, March 6. About 8 p. m." he said, "I was sitting on the boat deck in a chair talking to my fiancee and another lady when suddenly I saw a pretty, sturdy girl, about five or six years old, serenely strutting along toward us.

"My trained eye saw at once there was something incongruous in the situation, so I asked her: 'What are you doing up here, my child?'

"For a long while no answer was forthcoming. Presently she exclaimed: 'I meant to have a ride on a big liner.'

"During the five hundred-mile journey from Melbourne to Adelaide Zue was quite happy, and on the arrival of the Otway at Adelaide she was disembarked with genuine regrets from the passengers, and was told to await the arrival of the next Orient boat, on which the company kindly allowed her to travel back to her home port in equal comfort and security."

Racial Increases.

During the decade 1900-10 the white population of the United States increased about 22 per cent, and the negro about 11 per cent. This difference is partly due, however, to the direct or indirect effect of immigration of whites, in the absence of which the whites would have increased about two per cent. The Indians increased about 1 2per cent, the Chinese decreased in number, while the Japanese nearly trebled.

UNBURIED BODY IS FOUND

Mute Testimony to Great Conflict of Gettysburg.

Mute testimony to one of the many tragedies of the battle of Gettysburg was found today in the wild mountain region, eight miles west of town, when the body of a confederate soldier, with much of his equipment, was discovered under almost a foot of leaf mold, the accumulation of half a century.

The find was made by Clarence A. Willis while surveying a tract of land seldom traversed, save by hunters. He was first attracted to it when he stepped on the end of the barrel of the old musket. Digging away the leaves he found the hammer and lock and the trademarks showing the English-made gun, which was much used in the confederate army.

A belt buckle, part of a canteen, several dozen confederate minie balls and other equipment were found upon further search, and, finnaly a shoe was discovered. All were close together between two huge rocks, and would possibly never have been discovered had not the surveyor's line chanced to run over the spot. All the wooden and cloth portions had long since decayed and the body of the man to whom they belonged had long since decomposed where it fell. A flattened bullet bore testimony to the manner in which he met his death.

The two large rocks at which the find was made are on an eminence which commands a view for twenty miles or more, and overlooks the route of Lee's retreat after the battle. A large rear guard followed the confederate army, which is known to have been scattered over the territory where today's find was made.

Kilpatrick's union cavalry pursued over the same ground, and the theory held by local historians is that the confederate skirmisher was standing on one of the rocks when struck by a union bullet.—Philadelphia Record.

RAILROAD SIGNALS BY ACETYLENE FLASH-LIGHTS

Acteylene for lighting block signals is being tried by the Boston & Maine railroad, at the Reading, Mass., station; and by the Chicago & Great Western railroad, at the Maywood, Ill., station. Acteylene can be used for producing either a steady or a flash light. The latter is economical, being dark for nine-tenths of each second. It is also of value as being distinctive; the flash commanding greater attention than would a steady light of the same intensity. It is claimed by the manufacturers, the Commercial Actylene Railway Light & Signal Co., 80 Broadway, New York City, that the lamp will operate 24 hours per day for nine months without attention. At the end of that period the storage tank would require refilling and the lamp should be inspected. A light installed by the Interborough Rapid Transit Co., New York city, on one of its interlocking signals located at the Battery Place elevated railway station has operated perfectly for about a month.

The principle of this lamp is the same as that of the marine type, as used at the Panama canal. It is the invention of Gustaf Dalen, of Sweden, who received the Noble Prize, in physics, in 1912.

What Cities do These Spell?

Each set of mixed letters can be spelled as the name of a large city somewhere in the world.

1 MOER
2 EWN ORYK
3 NNOLDO
4 RAISP
5 DERVEN
6 MORTNAEL
7 HANVAA
8 AMRDSTAME
9 BUSRELSS
10 DUNLIB
11 MCOSWO
12 CAGHIOC

WIN A PRIZE

We believe we have the best chewing gum in the world—Brittain's Golden Gum—and we want to prove it by widespread introduction. Instead of the usual display forms of advertising, we have adopted this extraordinary method and will gladly distribute **$100,000 worth of rewards** to those who answer this advertisement, if our conditions are complied with. **WHAT YOU ARE TO DO:** Work out the 12 names of cities of America and Europe. For example, the first city is ROME—what are the others? Write them on a post-card or paper, add your name and full postal address, send to us. If you are correct, we will award you a prize and you may obtain the reward by simple service for us such as we will explain to you. We shall award **gold $5.00 and $2.50 coins** (sent by reg. mail), warranted Watches, Diamond Rings, sets of Dishes, Dolls, etc. We do not ask for a cent of your money now or later, but if you like, you can send 5 two-cent stamps for 2 packages of **Brittain's Golden Gum** just to prove to yourself how good it really is. Make no mistake, this is a genuine offer. Study out the names of cities and the sooner you answer, the sooner you will know what joy is in store for you. Surely you can devote some pleasurable study and a post-card to seeing what you will get. Address:
J. H. BRITTAIN CO., 150 E. 32d St., Dept. 67A, New York, N.Y

Belated Love.

The long gray shadows creep and closer fall,
The cool night winds across the meadows call;
High in the pallid sky the wan, white moon
Swims slowly in the silence o'er all—
Ah, Love, you weep that night must come so soon.

The sweetness of thy love steals over me;
Life never gave me love till I loved thee,
Now, at the eve; I missed thee all the noon;
So short they seem, the hours that yet may be—
Ah, Love, you weep that night must come so soon.

My arms are close around thee, and they press
Unto my heart thy perfect loveliness;
Shall I scorn Fortune's dear belated boon?
Because the hours are few is joy the less?
Yet still you weep that death must come so soon.

—Edward Willard Watson.

Voice of the Keokuk Dam.

New York Post.

An age used to engineering feats may feel momentary wonder at the completed Keokuk dam across the Mississippi. Last week this plant, which will develop 300,000 horse power, began to drive the street cars and factory wheels of St. Louis. This week it begins to light that city, and to nose its way towards Burlington and Fort Madison in Iowa, Quincy and Warsaw, in Illinois, and Hannibal in Missouri. Its full energies will not merely furnish light but will drive manufacturers estimated to employ 1,000,000 men. In a valley where abundant soft coal makes steam power cheap, this utilization of a broad, slow river supplies energy still cheaper.

And it may well be but the first of several such projects on the Mississippi and its larger tributaries. This harnessing of the rivers marks another step in the vast change since the placid days of Mark Twain's "Life on the Mississippi." Then an unlighted, uncharted, snag-filled, every-changing current was a highway into a country developing without railways—and was also an annual scourge washing away crops and dwellings along a stretch of 2,000 miles.

For Church Unity

Indianapolis News.

Since 1910 work has been going on earnestly and hopefully in preparation for a world conference on church, faith and order, which is designed to bring together for discussion representative of the whole Christian world, both Catholic and Protestant. This is a movement in the direction of closer unity, but no immediate reunion or binding action of any kind is expected at the conference, the date of which has not yet been determined.

It was at the general convention of the Protestant Episcopal Church in Cincinnati that Dr. William T. Manning, rector of Trinity Church, New York, offered a resolution which resulted in the appointment of a joint commission to bring about such a conference. Dr. Manning is a member of the commission and is chairman of the committee on plan and scope. The great conference, he said, in a recent interview in the New York Times, is to be held simply for the purpose of study and discussion, and in "the belief that the beginnings of unity are to be found in the clear statement and full consideration of those things in which we differ, as well as those things in which we are at one."

A few years ago, he says, such a proposal would not have been entertained. Today it is received on all sides with interest and sympathy. Among various causes contributing to the change he speaks of the needs expressed under the general name of social service as having a powerful influence in bringing about recognition of the value of working together. Another important cause is the situation in the mission field, in which every missionary feels that the appeal of Christianity is weakened by divisions and differences among those who represent it. Laymen, as well as ministers, are members of the varíosu commissions engaged in preparation for the conference. The late J. Pierpont Morgan was a member of the Protestant Episcopal commission and showed his zeal in many acts, among them a contribution of $100,000 for carrying on the work. Speaking of encouraging signs, Dr. Manning said:

Twenty or more of the leading Protestant bodies have appointed commissions to represent them in the movement. The Congregational Church has appointed a commission of which the Rev. Newman Smyth, author of "Passing Protestantism and Coming Catholicism," is chairman. The commission from the Disciples of Christ is headed by the Rev. Peter Ainslie of Baltimore. In the commission of the Presbyterian Church in the United States of America there are 25 ministers and laymen. Commissions have been appointed by the Reformed Church, the Methodists, the Baptists, the Lutherans, and many others. The Church of England in Canada has appointed a commission including both the archbishops.

Conferences have been held with high dignitaries of the Roman Catholic and Holy Orthodox Eastern Church, and assurances of their friendly interest have been received. Two members of the commission held an interview by appointment with Cardinal Gibbons at Baltimore. The cardinal expressed warm interest in the subject, a desire to be kept informed of the progress of the movement, and a conviction both that clear statement of positions would show them to be nearer together than had been supposed, and that only good could come of the effort to promote the spirit in which such a conference should be undertaken. The interview closed with prayer offered by his eminence. A number of interviews have been held with Archbishop Platon, of the Holy Orthodox Eastern Church. The archbishop feels great interest in church unity, and has expressed his readiness, whenever the commission shall communicate formally with him with regard to the proposed conference, to give the communication cordial approval and to co-operate in transmitting it to the holy governing synod in Russia.

At a recent meeting in New York 16 different communions were represented, among them the Church of England and the Russian Church. It was decided that a deputation consisting of representatives of all should go to England this summer and visit all the non-conformist religious bodies of Great Britain and Ireland, in the same way that a deputation of the Protestant Episcopal Church visited the Church of England last summer.

Opportunities of interest to you. Read the Classified Opportunities column on last page.

THE WEEK IN CONGRESS

Monday, August 25.

SENATE—The senate met at 11 a. m. and resumed consideration of the tariff bill. The free list was agreed to without a roll call. Nominations were considered in executive session.

HOUSE—The house was not in session. The Democrats continued their caucus on the currency bill, and adopted an amendment making staple agricultural products eligible for rediscount at regional reserve banks. Martin Mulhall was cross-examined before the lobby investigating committee. The judiciary committee considered the charges against Federal Judge Emory Speer, of Georgia, and decided to introduce a resolution today asking for an investigation.

Tuesday, August 26.

SENATE—Senator Bradley in a set speech made a general attack on the pending tariff bill. The income tax feature was taken up late in the afternoon. An amendment by Senator Borah to increase the additional income tax on large incomes was rejected by a vote of 47 to 17. Lobby investigating committee resumed examination of James A. Emery. Chairman Owen, of banking committee, announced bankers would be given hearing on currency bill next Tuesday. Considered nominations in executive session.

HOUSE—Chairman Clayton, of the judiciary committee, presented a resolution asking for authority for an immediate investigation of charges against Federal Judge Emory Speer, of Georgia. Objection was made to a request for present consideration and the resolution went over. The cross-examination of M. M. Mulhall before the lobby committee in connection with his charges against Representative McDermott, was concluded. Representative Thomas, of Illinois, introduced a bill designed to prevent long sessions of congress. Representative Barclay introduced a bill proposing more severe penalties for offenders against the Sherman anti-trust law. Representative Nolan introduced a bill to prohibit the interstate shipment of convict-made goods. William J. McDonald (Progressive) was seated as a representative from the Twelfth Michigan district as a result of his contest against H. Olin Young (Republican), resigned. A bill was passed appropriating the expenses of the American delegation to the international alcoholic conference at Milan, Italy next month. Representative Johnson, of Washington, introduced a joint resolution requesting the President to negotiate with the British and Canadian governments for railway connections between the United States and Alaska. Representative Johnson, of Kentucky, introduced a bill to suppress so-called burial associations and kindred organizations in Washington. The district committee held a session to inquire further into land condemnation matters.

Wednesday, August 27,

SENATE—The income tax feature of the tariff bill was considered, all attempts of progressive Republicans to increase the rates on large incomes being defeated. Senator La Follette declared that the time would soon be here when men of the type represented by Senator Gallinger and his stand-pat associates would be retired from the senate. The foreign relations committee considered the nomination of Preston McGoodwin to be minister to Venezuela without reaching any conclusion. The lobby committee continued its hearing. At 1 o'clock a recess was taken, and the senate adjourned in a body to the house to hear the President read his message. In executive session, Senator Works and others made a determined fight against confirmation of Postmaster Fox at Sacramento. An agreement was reached to vote on the nomination September 10.

HOUSE—A resolution was adopted authorizing the judiciary committee to investigate the charges against Federal Judge Emory Speer, of Georgia. The lobby investigating committee continued its hearing on the charges against Representative McDermott.

Thursday, August 28.

SENATE—The senate met at 11 a. m. and resumed consideration of the tariff bill. After a day of stirring debate adjournment was taken with a revolt of radical Democrats threatened on features of the income tax amendment. The lobby investigating committee continued its hearing.

HOUSE—The house was not in session. The Democratic caucus agreed finally to the administration currency bill. The lobby committee heard witnesses called by Representative McDermott to refute testimony given by I. H. McMichael and M. M. Mulhall.

Friday, August 29.

SENATE—Tariff bill consideration was resumed with Senator Hitchcock denouncing Democratic caucus as "political machine" and reopening fight over income tax provisions. Lobby committee continues its hearing. President submitted nominations for confirmation.

HOUSE—Speaker Clark designated Representative Hay as acting speaker during his absence in Maine. Consideration of Hetch Hetchy reservoir bill resumed. Representative Britten introduced bill to appropriate $7,000,000 for government armory factory. Administration currency bill reintroduced by Chairman Glass of banking committee. Passed joint resolution to reinstate Adolph Unger, of Ohio, as military cadet and agreed to resolution to authorize appointment of Thomas G. Peyton, Alabama, as cadet. Representative McDermott, before lobby investigating committee, categorically denied charges against him by M. M. Mulhall and I. M. McMichael. Representative Borland introduced bill to create commission to determine whether system of impounding reservoirs for headwaters of Missouri river is practicable. Representative Gregg introduced resolution to create navy armor committee to investigate cost of armor plate and whether there is armor plate combine. Vote on Hetch Hetchy bill deferred until tomorrow.

Saturday, August 30.

SENATE—Met at 11 a. m. Tariff debate continued. Lobby committee continued hearings.

HOUSE—Met at 11 a. m. Hetch Hetchy bill with view to passage late this afternoon. Adjourned at 5:32 p. m. until noon Tuesday without acting on Hetch Hetchy bill.

Famed for its unfailing springs of pure sparkling water, the island of Toboga lies about ten miles from the city of Panama, in the Pacific. Here the mail steamers plying between Balboa and San Francisco lie by for their supply of fresh water, as do also the steamers that sail southward from Panama.

Nova Scotia's apple crop is far below normal owing to frosty spring.

Dr. Blosser's Catarrh Remedy

Trial Package Mailed Free to Any Sufferer.

If you have catarrh of the head, nose, throat; if catarrh has affected your hearing; if you sneeze, hawk or spit; if you take one cold after another; if your head feels stopped-up you should try this Remedy discovered by Dr. Blosser, who has made a specialty of treating catarrh for over thirty-nine years.

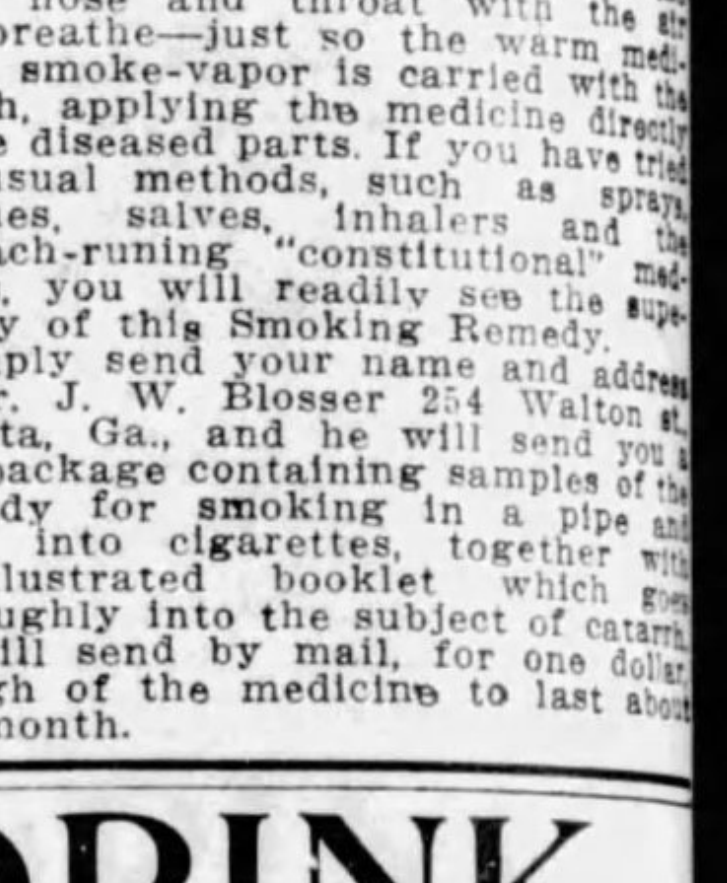
This Remedy is composed of herbs, flowers and seeds possessing healing medicinal properties; contains no tobacco, is not injurious or habit-forming; is pleasant to use and perfectly harmless to man, woman or child.

Catarrhal germs are carried into the head, nose and throat with the air you breathe—just so the warm medicated smoke-vapor is carried with the breath, applying the medicine directly to the diseased parts. If you have tried the usual methods, such as sprays, douches, salves, inhalers and the stomach-runing "constitutional" medicines, you will readily see the superiority of this Smoking Remedy.

Simply send your name and address to Dr. J. W. Blosser 254 Walton st., Atlanta, Ga., and he will send you a free package containing samples of the Remedy for smoking in a pipe and made into cigarettes, together with an illustrated booklet which goes thoroughly into the subject of catarrh. He will send by mail, for one dollar, enough of the medicine to last about one month.

DRINK HABIT

I averaged drinking about 20 glasses of whisky daily. Also considerable beer, gin and ale.



FREE BOOK

I want to send you my interesting illustrated book. It is not a temperance lecture, but it describes thrilling facts and tells how, after drinking steadily and heavily for 16 years, I was quickly easily and completely freed from the craving for intoxicating drinks. It is a book that has brought joy into very many homes. It shows a true, inexpensive way of saving the drinker.

Mothers, Wives, Sisters

This book is for you. I want you to get it as soon as possible and receive the benefit of what it tells you. It is called "Confessions of a Former Alcohol Slave." Not only does it explain how my life was saved from the downward path and ruin, but it shows how you may rescue a son, husband, brother, sister or other loved one from the curse of strong drink. Write to me—E. J. Woods, 534 Sixth Ave., D 490, New York City, and get the book; it will come in plain wrapper, no advertising on the outside.

Drinkers Secretly Saved

My free book tells how drinkers are being secretly saved, without their knowledge, if they are so far under the influence of Demon Alcohol that they do not want to get rid of the habit. Also shows how the drinker who wants to quit can be freed of the craving within a few days and how the health brain power etc., will wonderfully improve. Keep this advertisement. Address:

EDWARD J. WOODS,
534 Sixth Ave., D 490, New York, N.Y.

REVIVING AN ANCIENT CITY

Way Back Saloniki, City of Love and War Once, to Be Dissected.

Philadelphia Telegraph.

Saloniki is not only interesting at the present time because the world's attention is focused on the Balkan peninsula and because its future is so uncertain, but, like Albania, it has a history which, while it cannot compare with Albania's in stretching back into prehistoric times, does go back to a great antiquity, to the stirring ages of Philip of Macedon and Alexander the Great.

Its name for 22 centuries has told of the love of a man for his wife, since it is generally believed that the city was founded by Cassander, King of Macedon, B. C. 315. He had married the daughter of Philip of Macedon and half-sister of Alexander, and as a mark of affection for his wife called the place by her name Thessalonica.

Another event of great influence was the coming of Saloniki, more than three centuries ago, of many thousand Jews who had fled from prosecutions in Spain and Portugal. They have multiplied till they now exceed 20,000 of its 70,000 inhabitants, and have completely monopolized the commerce of Saloniki and now control its local business and dominate the other races there.

The city has known always the vicissitudes of war; for many years it was the main bulwark against the Gothic and Salonik invasions, of which historians reckon six, while during the middle ages it was thrice captured—by the Saracens in 904, by the Normans under Tancred in 1185, by the Turks in 1430. For the fourth and last time it was taken last year by the Greeks on the eighth of November. What will now be its fate? In a short time we shall know.

ASTHMA and HAY FEVER

Remedy sent by express on Free Trial. If satisfied send $1.00; if not, you owe nothing. W. H. Fondersmith, Elwood, Ind., says—"Used your Hay Fever medicine in 1908 and have never suffered since." Write today for the trial bottle, giving express office.
W. K. STERLINE, 631 Main St., Sidney, O

MEXICAN POLICY IS MADE CLEAR

President in Message Declares United States Must Remain Neutral.

Washington, August 27.—Woodrow Wilson, the first President of the United States since George Washington to appear in person before congress on a matter of foreign policy, read his tensely awaited message on the Mexican situation before a joint session of the house and senate Wednesday afternoon.

The feature of the message was the President's declaration that the United States must henceforth remain absolutely neutral in its relations to the internal troubles of Mexico. He advocates this as the only reasonable policy following the failure of the Huerta government to act in accordance with the wishes of the United States as set forth by the President's confidential agent, John Lind.

The President declared with especial emphasis that the people of the United States are the nearest and best friends of Mexico, and that at all times the United States must act as a friend.

The senate and house assembled in the house chamber, the senators filing in two by two. As the President mounted the platform where Speaker Clarke and Vice President Marshall were waiting, the big chamber was hushed. Attired in a conventional frock coat suit the President stood at the clerk's desk and read his address in the easy conventional tone for which he is noted. Scarcely a sound interrupted. Following is the message:

Gentlemen of the congress:

It is clearly my duty to lay before you, very fully and without reservation, the facts concerning our present relations with the republic of Mexico. The deplorable posture of affairs in Mexico I need not describe, but I deem it my duty to speak very frankly of what this government has done and should seek to do in fulfilment of its obligation to Mexico herself, as a friend and neighbor and to American citizens whose lives and vital interests are daily affected by the distressing conditions which now obtain beyond our southern border.

Those conditions touch us very nearly. Not merely because they lie at our very doors. That of course makes us more vividly and more constantly conscious of them and every instant of neighborly interest and sympathy is aroused and quickened by them; but that is only one element in the determination of our duty. We are glad to call ourselves the friends of Mexico and we shall, I hope, have many an occasion, in happier times as well as in these days of trouble and confusion, to show that our friendship is genuine and disinterested, capable of sacrifice and every generous manifestation.

Peace Means Much.

The peace, prosperity and contentment of Mexico mean more, much more, to us than merely an enlarged field for our commerce and enterprise. They mean an enlargement of the field of self-government and the realization of the hopes and rights of a nation with whose best aspiraions, so long suppressed and disappointed, we deeply sympathize. We shall yet prove to the Mexican people that we know how to serve them without first thinking how we shall serve ourselves.

"But we are not the only friends of Mexico. The whole world desires her peace and progress; and the whole world is interested as never before. Mexico lies at last where all the world looks on. Central America is about to be touched by the great routes of the world's trade and intercourse running free from ocean to ocean at the isthmus. The future has much in store for Mexico, as for all the states of Central America; but the best gifts can come to her only if she be ready and free to receive them and to enjoy them honorably.

There Must Be Freedom.

America in particular—America north, south, and upon both continents—waits upon the development of Mexico; and that development can be sound and lasting only if it be the product of a genuine freedom, a just and ordered government founded upon law. Only so can it be peaceful or fruitful of the benefits of peace. Mexico has a great and enviable future before her, if only she choose and attain the paths of honest constitutional government.

"The present circumstances of the republic, I deeply regret to say, do no seem to promise even the foundations of such a peace. We have waited many months, months full of peril and anxiety, for the conditions to improve and they have not improved. They have grown worse, rather. The territory in some sort controlled by the provisional authorities at Mexico City has grown smaller, not larger. The prospect of the pacification of the country even by arms, has seemed to grow more and more remote; and its pacification by the authorities at the capital is evidently impossible by any other means than force. Difficulties more and more entangle those who claim to constitute the ligitimate government of the republic. They have not made good their claim in fact. Their successes in the field have proved only temporary.

Confusion Reigns.

War and disorder, devastation and confusion, seem to threaten to become the settled fortune of the distracted country. As friends we could wait no longer for a solution which every week seemed further away. It was our duty at least to volunteer our good offices—to offer to assist, if we might, in effecting some arrangement which would bring relief and peace and set up a universally acknowledged political authority there.

Accordingly, I took the liberty of sending the Hon. John Lind, formerly governor of Minnesota, as my personal spokesman and representative to the City of Mexico with the following instructions:

"Press very earnestly upon the attention of those who are now exercising authority or wielding influence in Mexico, the following considerations and advice:

"The government of the United States does not feel at liberty any longer to stand inactively by while it becomes daily more and more evident that no real progress is being made towards the establishment of a government at the City of Mexico which the country will obey and respect.

"The government of the United States does not stand in the same case with the other great governments of the world in respect of what is happening or what is likely to happen in Mexico. We offer our good offices, not only because of our genuine desire to play the part of a friend, but also because we are expected by the powers of the world to act as Mexico's nearest friend."

We wish to act in these circumstances in the spirit of the most earnest and disinterested friendship. It is our purpose in whatever we do or propose in this perplexing and distressing situation not only to pay the most scrupulous regard to the sovereignty and independence of Mexico—that we take as a matter of course to which we are bound by every obligation of right and honor—but also to give every possible evidence that we act in the interest of Mexico alone and not in the interest of any person or body of persons who may have personal or property claims in Mexico which they may feel they have the right to press.

For Mexico's Good.

We are seeking to counsel Mexico for her own good and in the interest of her own peace, and not for any other purpose whatever. The government of the United States would deem itself discredited if it had any selfish or ulterior purpose in transactions where the peace, happiness and prosperity of a whole people are involved. It is acting as its friendship for Mexico, not as any selfish interest, dictates.

The present situation in Meico is incompatible with the true fulfillment of international obligations on the part of Mexico, with the civilized development of Mexico herself, and with the maintenance of tolerable political and economic conditions in Central America. It is upon no common occasion, therefore, that the United States offers her counsel and assistance. All America cries out for a settlement.

A satisfactory settlement seems to us to be conditional on:

(a) An immediate cessation of fighting throughout Mexico, a definite armistice solemnly entered into and scrupulously observed;

(b) Security given for an early and free election in which all will agree to take part;

(c) The consent of General Huerta to bind himself not to be a candidate for election as president of the republic at this election; and,

(d) The government of all parties to abide by the results of the election and co-operate in the most loyal way in organizing and supporting the new administration.

The government of the United States will be glad to play any part in this settlement or in its carrying out which it can play honorably and consistently with interest right. It pledges itself to recognize and in every way possible proper to assist the administration chosen and set up in Mexico in the way and on the conditions suggested.

Taking all the existing conditions into consideration, the government of the United States can conceive of no reasons sufficient to justify those who are now attempting to shape the policy or exercise the authority of Mexico in declining the offices of friendship thus offered. Can Mexico give the civilized world a satisfactory reason for rejecting our good offices? If Mexico can suggest any better way in which to show our friendship, serve the people of Mexico and meet our international obligations, we are more than willing to consider the suggestion.

Mr. Lind Did Well.

Mr. Lind executed his delicate and difficult mission with singular tact, firmness, and good judgment, and made clear to the authorities at the City of Mexico not only the purpose of his visit, but also the spirit in which it had been undertaken. But the proposals he submitted were rejected, in a note the full text of which I take the liberty of laying before you.

I am led to believe that they were rejected partly because the authorities at Mexico City had been grossly misinformed and misled upon two points. They did not realize the spirit of the American people in this mater, their earnest friendliness and yet sober determination that some just solution be found for the Mexican difficulties; and they did not believe that the present administration spoke, through Mr. Lind, for the people of the United States. The effect of this unfortunate misunderstanding on their part is to leave them singularly isolated and without friends who can effectually aid them. So long as the misunderstanding continues we can only await the time of their awakening to a realization of the actual facts.

We can not thrust our good offices upon them. The situation must be given a little more time to work itself out in the new circumstances, and I believe that only a little time will be necessary, for the circumstances are new. The rejection of our friendship was new and will inevitably bring its own alterations in the whole aspect of affairs. The actual situation of the authorities at Mexico City will presently be revealed.

We Must Have Patience.

Meanwhile, what is it our duty to do? Clearly, everything that we do must be rooted in patience and done with calm and disinterested deliberation. Impatience on our part would be childish, and would be fraught with every risk of wrong and folly. We can afford to exercise the self-restraint of a really great nation which realizes its own strength and scorns to misuse it. It was our duty to offer our active assistance. It is now our duty to show what true neutrality will do to enable the people of Mexico to set their affairs in order again, and wait for a further opportunity to offer our friendly counsels. The door is not closed against the resumption, either upon the initiative of Mexico or upon our own, of the effort to bring order out of confusion by friendly co-operative action should fortunate occasion offer.

Contest Will Be Sharper.

While we wait, the contest of the rival forces will undoubtedly for a time be sharper than ever, just because it will be plain that an end must be made of the existing situation, and that very promptly; and with the increased activity of the contending factions will come, it is to be feared, increased danger to the noncombatants in Mexico as well as to those actually in the field of battle. The position of outsiders is always particularly trying and full of hazard where there is civil strife; and a whole country is upset. We should earnestly urge all Americans to leave Mexico at once, and should assist them to get away in every way possible—not because we would mean to slacken in the least our efforts to safeguard their lives and their interests, but because it is imperative that they should take no unnecessary risks, when it is physically possible for them to leave the country. We should let everyone who assumes to exercise authority in any part of Mexico know in th emost unequivocal way that we shall vigilantly watch the fortunes of those Americans who cannot get away, and shall hold those responsible for their sufferings and losses to a definite reckoning. That can be, and will be made plain beyond the possibility of a misunderstanding.

Must Remain Neutral.

For the rest, I deem it my duty to exercise the authority conferred upon me by the law of March 14, 1912, to see to it that neither side to the struggle now going on in Mexico receive any asistance from this side of the border. I shall follow the ebst practice of nations in the matter of neutrality by forbidding the exportation of arms or munitions of war of any kind from the United States to any part of the republic of Mexico, a policy suggested by several interesting precedents and certainly dictated by many manifest considerations of practical expediency. We can not in the circumstances be the partisans of either party to the contest that now distracts Mexico, or constitutes ourselves the virtual empire between them.

I am happy to say that several of the great governments of the world have given this government their generous moral support in urging upon the provisional authorities at the City of Mexico the acceptance of our proffered good offices in the spirit in which they were mdae. We have not acted in this matter under the ordinary principles of international obligation.

All the world expects us in such circumstances to act as Mexico's nearest friend and intimate adviser. This is our immemorial relation towards her. There is nowhere any serious question that we have the moral right in the case, or that we are acting in the interest of a fair settlement and of good government, not for the promotion of some selfish interest of our own.

If further motive were necessary than our own good will towards a sister republic, and our own deep concern to see peace and order prevail in Central America, this consent of mankind to what we are attempting, this attitude of the great nations of the world towards what we may attempt in dealing with this distressed people at our doors, should make us feel the more solemnly bound to go to the utmost lingth of patience and forbearance in this painful and anxious business. The steady pressure of moral force will before many days break the barriers of pride and prejudice down, and we shall triumph as Mexico's friends sooner than we could triumph as her enemies—and how much more handsomely, with how much higher and finer satisfactions of conscience and of honor!

MEXICAN FOREIGN MINISTER REPLIES TO WILSON'S NOTE

Washington, August 27.—The text of Senor Gamboa's reply to the proposals submitted through John Lind, by instruction of the President, is in part as follows:

"Duly authorized by the president of the republic, pursuant to the unanimous approval of the cabinet, which was convened for the purpose, I have the honor to make a detailed reply to such instructions.

"The government of Mexico has paid due attention to the advice and considerations expressed by the government of the United States; has done this on account of three principal reasons: first, because, as stated before, Mexico entertains the highest respect for the personality of his excellency, Woodrow Wilson; second, because certain European and American governments, with which Mexico cultivates the closest relations of international amity, having in a most delicate, respectful way highly gratifying to us, made use of their good offices to the end that Mexico should accord you a hearing, inasmuch as you were the bearer of a private mission from the President of the United States, and third, because Mexico was anxious, not so much to justify its attitude before the inhabitants of the republic in the present emergency, the great majority of whom and by means of imposing and orderly manifestations, have signified their adhesion and approval, as to demonstrate in every way the justice of its cause.

Attacks Imputation.

"The imputation contained in the paragraph of your instructions that no progress has been made toward establishing in the capital of Mexico a government that may enjoy the respect and obedience of the Mexican people is unfounded. In contradiction with this gross imputation which is not supported by any proofs, principally because there are none, it affords me pleasure to refer, Mr. Confidential Agent, to the following facts which abound in evidence and which to a certain extent must be known to you by direct observation:

The Mexican republic, Mr. Confidential Agent, is formed by 27 states, three territories and one federal district, in which the supreme power of the republic has its seat. Of these 27 states, 18 of them, the three territories and the federal district (making a total of 22 political entities) are under the absolute control of the present legally and solidly constituted government and that it is exercising, like all those of its class, acts of such importance as to indicate the perfect civil operation of a sovereign nation.

Inasmuch as our laws already provide such assurance, there is no fear that the latter may not be observed during the coming elections and while the present government is of a provisional character it will cede its place to the definite government which may be elected by the people.

"Mexico cannot for one moment take in consideration the four conditions which his excellency, Mr. Wilson, has been pleased to propose through your honorable and worthy channel. I must give you the reasons for it: An immediate suspension, of the struggle in Mexico, a definite armistice 'solemnly constructed and scrupulously observed' is not possible, as to do this, it would be necessary that there should be some one capable of proposing it without causing a profound offense to civilization, to the many bandits, who, under this or that pretext, are marauding toward the south and committing the most outrageous depredations; and I know of no country in the world, the United States included, which may have ever desired to enter into agreement or to propose an armistice to individuals who, perhaps on account of a psychological accident, can be found all over the world beyond the pale of the divine and human laws. Bandits, Mr. Confidential Agent, are not admitted to armistice; the first action against them is one of correction, and when this, unfortunately fails, their lives must be severed for the sake of the biological and fundamental principle. Then the useful sprouts may grow and fructify.

"The request that General Victoriano Huerta should agree not to appear as a candidate for the presidency of the republic in the coming elections cannot be taken into consideration, because, aside from its strange and unwarranted character, there is a risk that the same might be interpreted as a matter of personal dislike. This point can only be decided by Mexican public opinion when it may be expressed at the polls.

"His excellency, Mr. Wilson, is laboring under a serious delusion when he declares that the present situation of Mexico is incompatible with compliance of her international obligations, with the development of its own civilization, and with the required maintenance of certain political and economical conditions tolerable in Central America. Strongly backing that, there is a mistake, because to this date no charge has been made by any foreign government accusing us of the above lack of compliance, we are punctually meeting all of our credits; we are still maintaining diplomatic missions cordially accepted in almost all the countries of the world, and we continue to be invited to all kinds of international congresses and conferences."

THE LATEST RAPID FIRE GUN

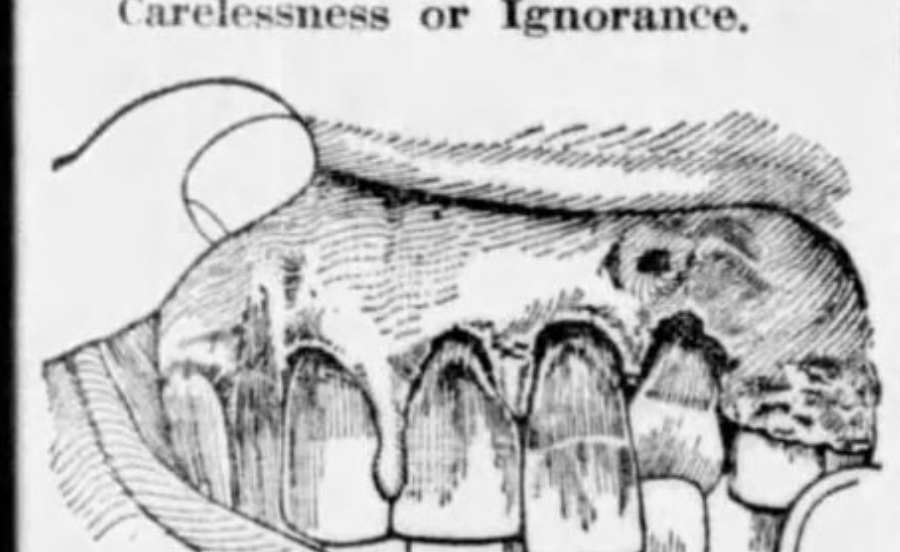
UNCLE SAM'S NEWEST SLAUGHTER RIFLE

Washington, August 31. If by any chance Uncle Sam should find it necessary to cross the Mexican border and take a hand in turbulent affairs there he would likely take with him his newest war toy. This engine or destruction is a wonderful rapid fire gun, small but deadly. It can shoot nearly 600 bullets a minute—a veritable rain of death. It weighs thirty pounds and can be carried easily by one man.

Because it fires a "clip" of thirty ball cartridges in two and one-fifth seconds, or nearly 600 shells per minute, it is said to be worth 250 men, and because its number of "hits" ranges from 40 to 80 per cent it is said to be nearly five times as deadly as the average soldier. Each of its ball cartridges can be counted on to travel three and one-tenth miles before dropping to the ground, and each would penetrate forty-eight inches of solid pine at 300 feet.

SORE TEETH, FOUL BREATH

Bad Teeth—Loose Teeth—Gum Disease—Foul Breath—All Due to Carelessness or Ignorance.



Thousands of Mouths Like This Are Seen Every Day. The Trouble is Known as Pyorrhea. These Soft, Discolored, Bleeding, Foul-Smelling and Spongy Gums, Loosened and Decayed Teeth Can be Made Firm, Strong and Healthy by

A SIMPLE HOME REMEDY.

Stop Despairing! Don't Give Up Hope of Saving Your Teeth.

A simple home treatment—the result of 21 years of research—will today bring you the relief and comfort you desire. Stop spending money with dentists who do not help you. Don't waste your money on drug store remedies that are invariably, as you know, disappointing.

Write to Dr. Willard today. His 21 years of practice, study and research have finally enabled him to give you a simple, painless, speedy, inexpensive remedy that you can use at home. It is pleasant, convenient and remarkably simple—so that there is no further need for you to undergo the long, painful or expensive dental treatment. Bridges, Crowns and False Teeth are unsightly and never satisfactory, and through his treatment of the causes of bad and decaying teeth, gum disease and foul breath they will be unnecessary.

If you are suffering with Pyorrhea, Riggs' Disease, gingivitis, receding gums, twisted or loose teeth; soft, discolored or spongy gums; if your breath is foul; if your teeth pain while eating; if you are subject to bad tastes—then, for your own sake, send for Dr. Willard's book and learn how easy his method is—how painless and speedy—how this simple remedy will quickly and permanently give you sound, healthy teeth.

Just sit down NOW and write Dr. Willard for his great book. A few minutes will convince you that his common-sense, simple Home Remedy will cure your ailments. Don't wait. There is no pain connected with it. We have received scores of letters from people saying they would have given hundreds of dollars had they known of Dr. Willard's Home Treatment in time. Address DR. F. W. WILLARD, E-429 Temple Court Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

To Women Who Dread Motherhood

Information How They May Give Birth to Happy, Healthy Children Absolutely Without Fear of pain. Sent free

No woman need any longer dread the pains of childbirth. Dr. J. H. Dye devoted his life to relieving the sorrows of women. He has proven that the pain at childbirth need no longer be feared by woman and we will gladly tell you how it may be done absolutely free of charge. Send your name and address to Dr. J. H. Dye Medical Institute, 134 Lewis Block, Buffalo, N. Y. and we will send you, postpaid, his wonderful book which tells how to give birth to happy, healthy children, absolutely without fear of pain, also how to become a mother. Do not delay but write TO-DAY.

COLONEL ENTERS NEW YORK FIGHT

Roosevelt in Conference With Fusionists Over City Ticket.

New York, August 30.—Theodore Roosevelt put his oar in the fusion whirlpool yesterday.

He tried to straighten out a dispute that threatens to disrupt the fusionists—the dispute that arose when George McAneny and other fusion candidates refused to meet John Purroy Mitchel's desire and decline places on the Gaynor ticket before they were offered.

Col. Roosevelt met Mr. McAneny and the fusion candidates for president of the five buroughs at the Harvard Club, told them they better stick by a straight fusion ticket, and heard that they intend to wait until something is offered before they accept or decline it.

Colonel Called as "Doctor."

The colonel was called in as a doctor is called in consultation of a serious case. The chief officers of the committee of 107 arranged the meeting and every effort was made to keep it a matter strictly between friends. No member of the fusion committee was disposed to comment on the meeting.

There was no doubt today that the fusion committee was disposed to comment on the meeting.

There was no doubt today that the fusionists are up in arms against one another. The tangle is over the problematical places on the Gaynor ticket. The situation is regarded as of the utmost seriousness. The colonel was described as saying that fusion is completely demoralized.

Mr. McAneny's answer yesterday was the same as that of two and htree days ago—"There is no use declining something you haven't got. We claim the right of making up our minds when we know exactly the question we have to decide."

Advice of Collective Nature.

The colonel did not try to single out Mr. McAneny or any of the others as the subject for his advice. It was collective. As it was retailed afterward, he counseled them not to take places on the Gaynor ticket. He thought it best for them to say so now, even at the risk of declining things that might not be offered them.

As for Mr. Whitman, he is believed to have made a fatal error in taking the Tammany designation for district attorney. The thing to do, according to politicians, was to steer clear of all sirens, whether in the person of Mayor Gaynor or any one else. Fusion nominees should stand by Mr. Mitchel.

Refuses Support of Hearst.

As for Mr. Mitchel, he sent yesterday his formal answer to the Independence League, declining its nomination for mayor. In his letter to W. J. Taylor, chairman of the league's city committee, he said:

"The city designating committee of the Independence League having now completed its ticket and having failed to designate for nomination my colleagues on the fusion ticket, I am compelled by loyalty to them and to the cause I have been called upon to lead, to decline the designation for mayor with which you have honored me. This I hereby do."

CHURCH IS 121 YEARS OLD

St. Ferdinand's, Near St. Louis, Has Celebration.

St. Louis, Mo., August 27.—The St. Ferdinand Catholic Church, of Florissant, Mo., a village near here, celebrated its 121st anniversary today. Chief among the attractions was the half pound rusty key used to open the church door at the dedication in 1792.

For 10 years the key was guarded by the late Captain Steudeman. He had obtained it from Father Vanash, then pastor of the church. The church whose stones have withstood crumbling for more than a century, is a landmark in St. Louis county and is perhaps the oldest in the west. At the time it was built heavy bolts and massive keys were needed to keep off the Indians.

CONDEMN MEAT AND EGGS

Over 100,000 Pounds of Storage Food Bad.

Philadelphia, August 27.—More than 100,000 pounds of meat and eggs which have been in the cold storage houses of this city since 1906 were condemned yesterday by agents for the state dairy and food commission and warrants were issued today for the arrest of the dealers responsible for the "unfit" products.

In addition, 40,000 pounds of game, which was stored in 1911, was tagged as unfit for food.

BOY OF 6 KILLS LITTLE GIRL

"Just Playing," He Says, in Explaning Fatal Shooting.

Joplin, Mo., August 27.—Procuring a revolver from a dresser drawer, Oscar Fitzjohn, six years old, yesterday shot and killed two-year-old Helen Broadbent. Helen was visiting at the Fitzjohn home. "We were just playing," said the boy in explanation.

BUSINESS IS SHOWING HEALTH

Mexican Situation Fully Discounted in Trade—Crop Scare Over.

New York, August 30.—Holiday quiet, Mexican difficulities and damage to cotton and corn from protracted drouth naturally lessened acticity on the Stock Exchange, says Hency Clews. Vacations, however, are nearly over, and the return of many buoyant absentees is likely to stiffen the spirit of hopefulness now developing after almost a year of depression. The main hindrance to further stock market recovery has been the Mexican problem. Perhaps this affair is taken rather more seriously than deserves, for war with Mexico, even were it probable, would not be a very serious matter to the United States, and happily there is little or no chance whatever of such a misfortune, President Wilson and congress are in close accord for preserving peace. Nevertheless, security markets are peculiarly sensitive to troubles of this character, owing to their speculative possibilities.

Reports of further damage to cotton and corn had a decidedly dampening effect upon bullish ardor. It is evident that considerable damage has been done to these two important crops and that the next government report on cotton and other important products will be an unfavorable one, even allowing for the fact that August is almost always a month of agricultural deterioration. Taking crop injuries at their worst, no calamity has occurred, but only a disappointment in early hopes, which will have to be taken into consideration in estimating future operations. Two effects will be, to bring better prices for these staple to growers in other sections and to lessen the demand for money to move crops in the injured districts; also a smaller traffic for the railroads.

The financial undertone shows steady improvement, although the week has been a quiet one and prices unsteady. In this, as in all the foreign markets, monetary improvement is steadily progressing. Business is consequently improving, and a decidedly better investment demand is springing up, which is quite as much in evidence in the foreign markets as it has been here. Speculative operations have, of course, been restrained by monetary limitations on both sides of the Atlantic. Just now the markets of the world are unusually sympathetic and in close accord. The demand for new capital though urgent, is still held in abeyance, only the most important needs being satisfied. New issues in August will probably show a decline, and a considerable proportion of those made were devoted to providing for current maturities.

"FOURTH" KILLS BUT 32

Deaths on Holiday Are Greatly Reduced.

Chicago, August 30.—Thirty-two persons died in Fourth of July celerbations this year, fewer than in any year since statisticians began recording the toll of fireworks. Figures gathered by the Journal of The American Medical Association and published today, compare this total to that of 466 in 1903, the first year the association counted the victims, and gave rise to the prediction that the "annual orgy of death and destruction soon will cease."

Of this year's victims, 13, most of them little girls, were burned to death when their clothing caught fire. Two of these accidents were caused by supposedly harmless "snapper" matches.

The non-fatal inuries this year were 1,131, as against 947 in 1912, and 3,983 in 1903.

The most notable reductions in the number of injured came from cities, where ordinances prohibiting the sale and use of fireworks are enforced. In the list, Boston, Newark, N. J., Milwaukee and Chicago appear most prominent.

The publication calls attention to the fact that more than 40 per cent of all casualties were in Pennsylvania, which reported 491 injuries, including nine deaths.

TILLIE COMES BACK TO DAD

Italian Thought Daughter Killed Nine Years Ago.

Chicago, August 27.—Joe Andranaco, happier than he has been for years, is in New York waiting the arrival today from Italy of his daughter Tillie, who until a few weeks ago, he believed, was lost in the disaster at Messina. It was nine years ago that Joe kissed Tillie good-bye—she was then three—and left her with her grandparents in Messina. Then the earthquake came and no trace of the girl could be found. She was mourned as dead.

But Andranaco often dreamed that his child was alive and two months ago, when he procured his naturalization papers, he told United States Commissioner Mark A. Foote about his dreams. The commissioner sent a letter to the consul general at Genoa, who finally located Tillie in the city hospital there. The consul general learned that Tillie had been caught in some wreckage and washed to the hillside by the tidal wave at Messina. There she was found three days later by Queen Helena, who accompanied Red Cross nurses to the scene of the catastrophe.

Read the Classified Opportunities column on last page—this issue.

HAS FAITH IN NEWSPAPERS

Muncie, Ind., Judge Says He Thinks They Are Truthful.

Muncie, Ind., August 29.—"I said in open court, and the statement was published in the newspapers, that all these 'blind tiger' cases were set for trial," said Judge W. A. Thompson of the circuit court, addressing an attorney for one of the accused men, who said that he thought his client's case was not to come up until later.

"Do you believe everything you read in the newspapers?" asked Prosecuting Attorney J. Frank Mann.

"Every little thing," responded the court, "I believe the newspapers to be truthful and their representatives to be truthful. The reporters I have always found to be clean, nice young men."

THE MARKETS

Toledo, August 30.—Wheat opened steady to firmer here owing to the steady condition of the market abroad. There was a good demand for December. May was relatively stronger. Cash wheat opened steady at 91c. Trade was not broad in the early market.

TOLEDO.

				Close—	
Wheat—	Open.	High.	Low.	Aug. 30	Aug. 29.
Cash	91	....	....	91¼	91
Sept.	91¼	91⅝	91	91⅝	91¼
Dec.	95¼	95⅝	95¼	95⅝	95¼
May	1.01¼	....	....	1.01¼	1.01⅛
Corn—					
Cash	....	....	....	75¼	74¾
Sept.	75¼	....	....	75¼	74¾
Dec.	69⅞	70	69⅞	70⅝	69⅝
May	72	....	....	72⅜	71⅝
Oats—					
Cash	....	....	....	43	42½
Sept.	42⅝	43¼	42⅝	43¼	42¼
Dec.	46	46¼	46	46¼	45⅝
May	49	....	....	49	48⅝
Clover Seed—					
Prime	....	....	....	7.15	7.30
Oct.	6.85	....	....	6.95	6.90
Dec.	6.90	....	....	6.97½	6.92½
March	7.00	....	....	7.12½	7.05
Rye—					
No. 2	....	....	....	68	70
Alsike—					
Oct.	10.50	....	....	10.10	10.50
Dec.	10.40	....	....	10.10	10.40
March	10.50	....	....	10.10	10.50
Timothy—					
Prime, old	....	....	....	2.50	2.50
Prime, new	....	....	....	2.60	2.60
Aug.	2.60	....	....	2.60	2.60
Sept.	2.60	....	....	2.60	2.60
Oct.	2.60	....	....	2.60	2.60
Dec	2.65	....	....	2.65	2.67½
March	2.72½	....	....	2.70	2.75

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
Sept.	85¾	86	85½	85⅞	85⅝
Dec.	89¼	89⅝	89⅛	89⅝	89¼
May	93⅞	94½	93⅞	94½	93⅞
Corn—					
Sept.	72¾	73	72½	72⅞	72½
Dec.	68⅞	69⅜	68¾	69⅜	68¾
May	70	70½	69⅞	70½	69⅞
Oats—					
Sept.	40½	41⅛	40⅝	41	40⅝
Dec.	43½	44	43½	43⅞	43⅝
May	46⅝	47	46½	47	46½

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—					
Sept.	21.25	21.40	21.25	21.40	21.25
Jan.	19.60	19.60	19.57	19.60	19.90
Lard—					
Sept.	11.20	11.25	11.20	11.20	11.25
Oct.	11.32	11.35	11.30	11.30	11.35
Jan.	10.97	10.95	10.92	10.95	10.92
Ribs—					

Cotton.

New York, August 29.—The appearance of warmer weather in Brazil, absence of definite reports of damage from recent low temperatures, and easier European markets, were reflected by a decline in coffee futures today. The close was steady at a net loss of 15 to 18 points. September, 8.70c; October, 8.79c; December, 8.99c; January, 9.08c; March, 9.27c; May, 9.39c; July, 9.48c. Spot unsettled; Rio No. 7, 9¼c; Santos No. 4, 12@12¼c; mild dull; Cordova, 13@16c, nominal. The market will be closed until next Tuesday. Havre, 1@1¼ franc lower; Hamburg, ¼@¾ pfennig lower; Rio, 75 reis lower at 5$375. Santos, 50 reis lower; 4's, 5$600; 7's, 4$900. Santos futures, 25 reis lower to 25 higher. Brazilian receipts 87,000 against 61,000 last year. Jundiahy 65,000 against 54,000.

Boston Wool.

Domestic Wools—Ohio and Pennsylvania delaine, washed, 27@28c; half-blood combing, 24@25c; three-eighths blood combing, 24@25c; delaine, unwashed, 22@23c; fine unwashed, 20@21c. Michigan and New York—Fine unwashed, 19@20c; delaine, unwashed, 20@21c; half-blood, unwashed, 22@23c; three-eighths blood, unwashed, 23@23½c.

New York Produce.

New York, August 30.—Flour, steady. Wheat—Futures, firmer; December, 97½@97⅝c. Pork, steady. Beef, steady. Lard, steady; middle west, $11.35@11.45. Sugar (holiday). Petroleum, steady. Molasses, steady. Hay, quiet; No. 2, 90@95c. Hides, firm. Leather, firm.

Butter steady; receipts 6,078 tubs; creamery extras, 29¾@30c; firsts, 27½@29c; seconds, 25½@27c; thirds, 24@25c; state dairy finest, 28½c; good to prime, 26@28c; common to fair, 23@25½c; process extras, 26c. Eggs unchanged; 3,006 boxes. Dressed poultry firm; fresh killed western chickens, 17@23c; fowls, 15@19½c; turkeys, 18@20c.

Chicago Produce.

Chicago, August 30.—Hogs, receipts 15,000; dull and 5c lower than yesterday's average; bulk of sales, $7.90@8.54; light, $8.25@8.95; mixed, $7.55@8.90; heavy, $7.40@8.65; rough, $7.40@7.70; pigs, $4.00@8.75. Cattle, receipts 500; steady; beeves, $6.90@9.25; Texas steers, $6.75@7.70; stockers and feeders, $5.50@7.90; cows and heifers, $3.65@8.50; calves, $9.00@12.12. Sheep, receipts 5,000; slow; native, $3.00@5.00; yearlings, $5.40@6.15; lambs, native, $5.85@8.10.

Cleveland Live Stock.

Cleveland, August 30.—Cattle—Receipts 100, market steady. Veal calves—Receipts 200; market steady. Sheep and Lambs—Receipts 800; market slow. Hogs—Receipts 2,000; market 5c to 10c lower; heavies and mediums, $8.70; yorkers and light yorkers, $9.20; pigs, $8.75; roughs, $7.75; stags, $7.25.

Pittsburg Live Stock.

Pittsburg, August 30.—Hogs—Receipts, 3,000; market lower; heavies, $8.85; heavy Yorkers, $9.45; light Yorkers, $9.45; pigs, $8.75. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 1,000; market steady; top sheep, $5.25; top lambs, $8.10. Calves—Receipts, 200; market lower; top, $12.50.

Buffalo Live Stock.

East Buffalo, N. Y., August 30.—Cattle—Receipts, 1,800; market strong. Veals—Receipts, 425; $6.00@12.50. Hogs—Receipts, 2,500; heavy, $9.00@9.25; mixed, $9.25@9.40; Yorkers, $9.25@9.45; pigs, $9.00@9.15; roughs, $7.75@7.90; stags, $6.50@7.50; dairies, $8.85@9.50. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 3,200; lambs, $5.50@8.00; yearlings, $4.50@6.25; wethers, $5.25@5.50; ewes, $2.50@4.75; sheep, mixed, $4.75@5.25.

BANKS THOUSANDS SAVED IN ASYLUM

Alleged Insane Man Lends Money at 10 Per Cent to Fellow Inmates.

Danville, Pa., August 31.—William Silcox, who has been an inmate of the Danville Hospital for the Insane for the last 20 years in court at Danville started habeas corpus proceedings through his attorney to obtain his liberty.

The case of Silcox is a most remarkable one. He testified that during his incarceration in the Danville asylum he had saved several thousand dollars.

On being asked how he managed to obtain so much money at the hospital he answered that he had solved newspaper puzzles and had loaned money at 10 per cent interest. With a broad smile he swept the court room with his eyes, as if to see how many present could appreciate such business acumen.

"You see I have to charge a good rate of interest," he continued, "as I have no security and I lose a good deal."

Dr. H. B. Meredith, superintendent of the Danville asylum, opposed the release of Silcox, contending he is suffering with an incurable form of paranovia, induced by the real or fancied infidelity of his wife.

At the suggestion of Silcox's attorney the hearing was continued until an alienist can be procured to examine the petitioner. Silcox is to pay all expenses of the alienist.

Silcox was at one time a blacksmith in Danville. He was convicted of killing a man in a Danville saloon.

TOO RICH, FIANCE BALKS

Vienna, August 28.—Because of circumstances which bear a close relation to the plot of The Merry Widow, the marriage of Mrs. Gustave Mahler, widow of the composer who was formerly conductor of the New York Philharmonic orchestra, and the famous painter Kokoschka, has been broken off. Mr. Kokoschka said in explanation: "I have just learned that Mrs. Mahler has an income of $10,000 a year from the estate of her late husband. I think that is too much, so I won't marry her."

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SAY BANKER HAS STOLEN $122,000

Michigan Bank Examiners Order Arrest of Ralph Jossman, of Clarkston.

Pontiac, Mich., August 28.—Ralph Jossman, cashier of the E. Jossman State Bank of Clarkston, man-about-town, high liver and dealer in Mexican real estate, is under arrest here charged with stealing approximately $122,000 from the bank.

The little town of Clarkston, where Jossman was regarded as a man of wealth and high ideals, is gasping over the revelations. Jossman and his wife have been leaders in the social life of the community and their two children seemed destined for a social sphere different from that in which the other children of the village moved.

The Jossman bank, hitherto regarded as unassailable, is closed, and the men who had more than $90,000 on deposit there when State Banking Commissioner Doyle made his last visit are wondering now how much they are going to get out of the wreck.

The bank is capitalized at $20,000, and its records show an undivided profit of $16,000.

The charge against Jossman was made by the state bank examiners.

QUAKE IN SCOTLAND

Alloa, Scotland, August 28.—A slight earthquake in this vicinity last night created great consternation among the inhabitants, but no material damage was caused by the disturbance.

PARALYSIS Conquered at last. Write for proof of cures. Advice free. Dr. Chase's Blood and Nerve Tablets does it. Dr. Chase, 224 North Tenth St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Rheumatism

A Home Cure Given by One Who Had It

In the spring of 1893 I was attacked by Muscular and Inflammatory Rheumatism. I suffered as only those who have it know, for over three years. I tried remedy after remedy, and doctor after doctor, but such relief as I received was only temporary. Finally, I found a remedy that cured me completely, and it has never returned. I have given it to a number who were terribly afflicted and even bedridden with Rheumatism, and it effected a cure in every case.

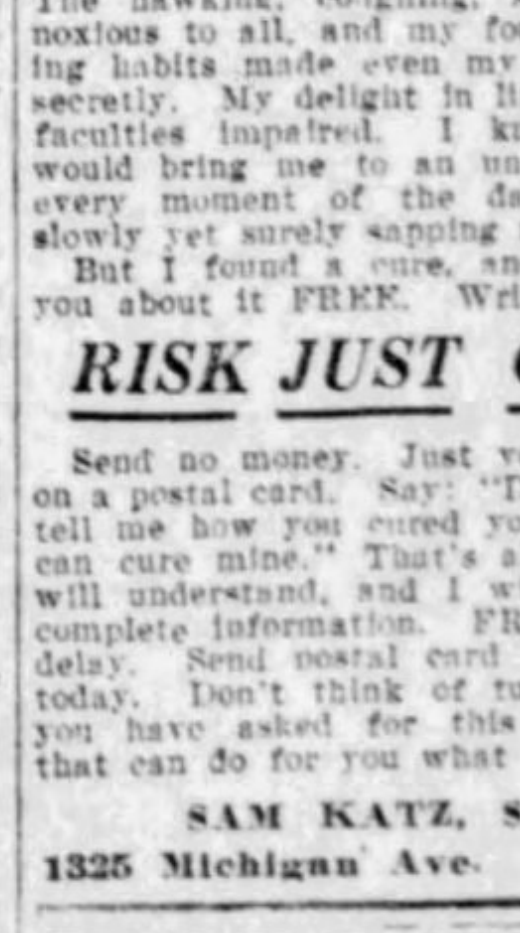
I want every sufferer from any form of rheumatic trouble to try this marvelous healing power. Don't send a cent; simply mail your name and address and I will send it free to try. After you have used it and it has proven itself to be that long-looked-for means of curing your Rheumatism, you may send the price of it, one dollar, but, understand, I do not want your money unless you are perfectly satisfied to send it. Isn't that fair? Why suffer any longer when positive relief is thus offered you free? Don't delay. Write today.

Mark H. Jackson, No. 45 Gurney Bldg., Syracuse, N. Y.

I GOT RELIEF FROM CATARRH OVER NIGHT

I Will Gladly Tell You How - FREE

HEALS 24 HOURS



It is a new way. It is something absolutely different. No lotions, sprays or sickly smelling salves or creams. No atomizer, or any apparatus of any kind. Nothing to smoke or inhale. No steaming or rubbing or injections. No electricity or vibration or massage. No powder; no plasters; no keeping in the house. Nothing of that kind at all. Something new and different, something delightful and healthful, something instantly successful. You do not have to wait, and linger, and pay out a lot of money. You can stop it over night—and I will gladly tell you how—FREE. I am not a doctor and this is not a so-called doctor's prescription—but I am cured, and my friends are cured, and you can be cured. Your suffering will stop at once like magic.

I Am Free—You Can Be Free

My catarrh was filthy and loathsome. It made me ill. It dulled my mind. It undermined my health and was weakening my will. The hawking, coughing, spitting made me obnoxious to all, and my foul breath and disgusting habits made even my loved ones avoid me secretly. My delight in life was dulled and my faculties impaired. I knew that in time it would bring me to an untimely grave, because every moment of the day and night it was slowly yet surely sapping my vitality.

But I found a cure, and I am ready to tell you about it FREE. Write me promptly.

RISK JUST ONE CENT

Send no money. Just your name and address on a postal card. Say: "Dear Sam Katz, Please tell me how you cured your catarrh and how I can cure mine." That's all you need to say, I will understand, and I will write to you with complete information, FREE, at once. Do not delay. Send postal card or write me a letter today. Don't think of turning this page until you have asked for this wonderful treatment that can do for you what it has done for me.

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SELIP MANUFACTURING COMPANY
712 So. Figueroa St., Los Angeles, Cal.

SUFFRAGETTES LEARN TO SHOOT

Militants Preparing for More Serious Sort of Warfare.

London, August 31.—A rifle range is the latest acquisition of the militant suffragettes. Its location is kept a close secret, but an official of the Women's Social and Political Union just admitted its existence and stated that the range was in use every day by members of the organization, who are rapidly becoming expert shots.

This week's issue of the Suffragette, the official organ of the W. S. P. U., contains an advertisement offering to teach women to shoot straight. The official who gave the information in regard to the rifle range said that the militants were preparing for the next repressive step of the government, which they fear will be the use of the recently enacted mental deficiency bill to confine the suffragette leaders in asylums where they will not be amenable to the usual court procedure. If any of the leaders are confined under the new act, the official in question declared, the resolution not to endanger human life would be rescinded and the skill acquired at the butts would be brought into play.

Windows a Temptation.

Home Secretary Reginald McKenna, the best hated of the cabinet ministers, because his department has been responsible for the forcible feeding of suffragettes and the enforcement of cat and mouse act, is living in a house almost surrounded by the homes of militant agitators. Mrs. Emily K. Marshall, whose record for acts of violence is well known, recently moved into a house adjacent to the town residence of Mr. McKenna, and ever since the home secretary has had two stalwart policemen on guard over his windows. Mrs. Marshall does not deny that this precaution is altogether useless, for she declares that the home secretary's windows are a constant temptation to her.

Mrs. Marshall is the wife of the attorney for the Women's Social and Political Union, and the possessor of a long window smashing record. She now has as neighbors two other militants, who this week leased houses within a few steps of the McKenna home, which is in Westminster, near the house of parliament. This influx of militants into the neighborhood, hitherto almost entirely given over to the homes of cabinet ministers and members of parliament, has caused some alarm among the politicians whose opposition to woman's suffrage has brought them threats of vengeance.

She's Served Time.

Mrs. Marshall has already served time for breaking windows in the homes of cabinet officers, and she was arrested a few weeks ago for assaulting a Scotland Yard detective. Mr. McKenna does not regard her as a desirable neighbor, nor does he care about her friends. She was asked for the names of her comrades who have taken the two houses so close to her own, but declined the information. She did, however, express the fervent hope that their presence would not add to the comfort of the home secretary.

The deference of the police to a title will sometimes save a woman from arrest, even if she is a militant suffragette, and this fact was no sooner observed by the leaders in the women's campaign than it was put to effective use.

During one of the recent battles at the London Pavilion, while the suffragette detail of Scotland Yard was going through its usual weekly exercise of arresting Mrs. Pankhurst, a number of her defenders were locked in a small room and placed under arrest. It happened that most of these women were subscription and advertisement solicitors for the Suffragette, and on account of their services to the official organ of the W. S. P. U. it was not desirable that they should go to jail.

The leader of the solicitors was a dignified and stately looking woman, and one of her companions secured her release by making use of this fact. While the women were being charged at the police station the stately solicitor was several times addressed as "Your Grace" by her companions. When her turn came to sign the prison register the inspector in charge of the police declared that a mistake had been made and that he had no complaint to make against her. Then a constable was detailed to escort the pseudo-duchess to a taxicab.

The suffragettes charge that similar reasons led to the almost immediate discharge of Lady Sybil Smith who was arrested with Mrs. Pethick Lawrence while attempting a raid on the house of commons.

Opportunities of interest to you. Read the Classified Opportunities column on last page.

SIXTEEN DIE, FORTY HURT IN TRAIN WRECK

New Haven, Conn., Sept. 2.—The second section of the Bar Harbor limited, the New Haven's first train out of the Maine summer resort, was telescoped by the first section of the White Mountain express while the former was standing in a block just outside this city at 6:55 o'clock this morning.

The number of dead is 16. The injured number about 40. All the dead and injured were in the three rear sleeping cars of the Bar Harbor train. No one was seriously injured on the White Mountain express. Both trains were heavily laden with returning excursionists from fashionable resirts in Maine and the White Mountains. They were running behind time through a heavy fog.

The coast land of western Norway is almost devoid of forests, except where protection is afforded from the sea winds. The bulk of the forests, consisting of pine, birch and spruce, are found farther in the interior, at the heads of the fiords and in the valleys.

Foolish to Buy Wood Shingles

What's the use of buying common wood shingles now that you can get the original and genuine Edwards STEEL Shingles for LESS MONEY? Don't wood shingles catch fire, don't they rot, don't they cost a lot of time and money to put on?

Nobody ever heard of an Edwards Steel Shingle roof burning up or rotting. And it doesn't take long to put them on. For these steel shingles come in great big clusters of 100 or more.

Edwards STEEL Shingles

Each Edwards Steel Shingle not only has thoroughly galvanized sides, but each EDGE is dipped in MOLTEN ZINC. No chance of rust. All joints are permanently water-tight as a result of our patented Interlocking Device, which takes care of expansion and contraction.

PRICES We sell direct from factory and pay the freight. Our cost of doing business is divided among thousands of sales. Hence our ability to underprice wood shingles. You have been intending to get our prices for some time. Do it this time. Send a postal now—today—and get, by return mail, Catalog 975, the Roofing Offer of the Age. Give dimensions of roof if you can, so we can quote price on the complete job. (120)

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Colonization and Industrial Agent, Union Pacific Railroad Co., Room 1376, Union Pacific Building,
OMAHA, NEB.

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Before you spend your money or make final arrangements for your western trip write me about the fares and through tourist sleepers via the

Chicago Great Western

Tickets on sale daily
Sept. 25 to Oct. 10, 1913.

A. L. CRAIG,
General Passenger Agent,
C. G. W. R. R. 1137 People's Gas Bldg., Chicago.

Barbed Wire Sale! From Recent Floods

Over 300 carloads of high grade, brand new galvanized barb wire—the best made. Was in the recent Ohio and Indiana floods, but not damaged in any way except by mud, which does not affect the quality in the least. It is put up regularly, the same as every dealer offers it for sale.

This opportunity is so unusual that it is wonderful even for us—and we are on the lookout for unusual buying opportunities every work day of the year! Think then of what it means to YOU to be able to buy first class, serviceable barbed wire at such smashingly low prices as we are here quoting. Only a disaster such as the recent floods which overwhelmed Ohio and Indiana could have thrown such a vast quantity of brand new, never used, barbed wire to the mercy of the elements. Don't miss this chance. These 300 car loads seem a big lot but we could quickly dispose of ten times that amount at these prices. So act now! Orders filled in rotation.

Biggest Sale on Record

Lot 2-BE-1- Per Reel $1.24 10,000 reels, 80 rods to the reel. Light weight, made of No. 14 galv. wires, with No. 15 barbs, weighs about 55 lbs. to the reel, cattle and hog—that is, with barbs 3 ins. and 5 ins. apart, 2 point. More or less muddy; sold "as is." No orders filled at this price for more than 20 reels.

Lot 2-BE-2 Per Reel HIGH GRADE GLIDDEN $1.65 Special lot high grade glidden 2 and 4 point galvanized barb wire; reels contain exactly 80 rods; comes in both cattle and hog, that is barbs 3 ins. and 5 ins. apart; slightly damaged by mud in the flood—nothing else the matter with it. Sold "as is." Heavy weight about 85 lbs. to reel.

2-point cattle, per reel, 80 rods	$1.65
2-point hog, per reel, 80 rods	1.70
4-point cattle, per reel, 80 rods	1.80
4-point hog, per reel, 80 rods	1.85

Lot 2-BE-3- Per 100 lbs. $2.00 One special lot of galvanized 2 and 4 point cattle and hog barb wire, put up on catch weight reels, that is reels contain anywhere from 95 to 115 lbs.; slightly flood damaged. Sold "as is", in lots of 1000 lbs. or less, per 100 lbs. $2.05. In larger quantities per 100 lbs. $2.00.

Wire Nails Per Keg $1.28 Lot 2-BE-4—Special sale 10,000 kegs brand new wire nails, mixed, all kinds in keg; assortment not guaranteed, ranging anywhere from 3 to 40 penny-weight; sold "as is", during this sale only; price per keg $1.28. Galvanized 6 d. regular nails, per 100 lbs., $2.10. 8d., $2.05. 10 d., $2.00.

The Chicago House Wrecking Co. Prominently known to the public for 20 years as the great "Price Wreckers", and now owned by the Harris Bros. Co., have decided that their best interests require that the name of the principal owners of the company be more prominently brought to the public's notice. There is no change in our business, except that the four Harris Brothers will, in the future, advertise and sell their goods, heretofore advertised and sold under the name of THE CHICAGO HOUSE WRECKING COMPANY, under the name of the Harris Brothers Company.

Wire Fencing Per Rod 15c Lot 2-BE-5—40,000 rods, 26 ins. high, new galv. hog fencing; also in the flood:-in 20, 40 and 60 rod rolls; stays 12 ins. apart, extra heavy, weighs about 6 lbs. to the rod. Price 15c rod. Best quality, galv. poultry fencing 48 ins. high, rd., 25c. 60 ins., 27c.

Galvanized Wire Per 100 lbs. $1.25 Lot 2-BE-6—One lot good galv. smooth wire, suitable for general purposes where smooth wire is used. Short lengths ranging anywhere from 25 to 250 ft. to a length and put up in coils of 100 lbs.—no guarantee as to the lengths. Sold "as is", one gauge only to a coil. Can furnish gauges 9, 10, 11, 12, 13 and 14, during this sale, 100 lb. coil only $1.25. One lot 16, 17 and 18 gauge, per 100 lbs., $1.45. Full continuous lengths hard galv. steel wire, 7, 9 and 11 gauge, per 100 lbs., $2.00

Wire Staples Per 100 lbs. $2.00 Lot 2-BE-7—Several hundred kegs galv. staples per keg of 100 lbs., $2.00. Smaller quantities per pound 2½c.

Steel Fence Posts Complete Each 17c Lot 2-BE-8—Best round, seamless fence posts, 6 ft. long, with new wire attaching clamps, each 17c. Other heights in proportion. Special prices in carload lots. Write For Free Fence Catalog

Steel Hog Troughs Each Only $1.00 Lot 8-BE-10—1000 all steel hog troughs, made of 16 gauge galvanized iron, 12 ins. wide, 6 ins. deep, 5 ft. long, each $1.00

In lots of 6, each	85c
In lots of 12, each	75c

Lot 8-BE-11—Black steel hog troughs, 4 ft. long, 15 in. wide, 7½ ins. deep, made of 16 gauge black steel, nicely painted, each $1.15

In lots of 6, each	$1.00
In lots of 12, each	.90

Write for special circular on hog troughs.

Harris Bros. Co. Dept. BE-93 35th and Iron St., Chicago

WHO'S TO GET IT? MAN OR WOMAN

Grievance Arises Over Collection of English Insurance.

London, August 31.—The women of the British Islands have a new and novel grievance. It is incidental to the workings of the Lloyd George insurance scheme which, among other things, gives 30 shillings to every insured woman on childbirth. Now the question is shall the woman or her husband collect this money?

About the time the law was to go into effect this paternal government plastered the country with posters of the size and general appearance of those the circus advance agents paste upon farmers' barns, being a picture of a crowd of cheerful looking women all holding fat babies in their arms. The purpose was to call attention to this maternity benefit of $7.50.

The husbands of the mothers now claim that the money should be handed to them, and thus far they have been prompt in collecting it whenever a household has been blessed with offspring. Many of them have been equally prompt about disbursing it, and that has caused the trouble. One man is said to have used this windfall to elope with another woman, and cases of the head of the family treating himself to a spree have not been rare.

Questions have been asked in the house of commons with the object of having a rule adopted by which this maternity benefit will be paid only to the mothers, and some of the women's societies have taken up the matter and doubtless they will gain their point.

Poor Losers.

The loss of the Dwight F. Davis cup, emblemattic of the world's lawn tennis championship in doubles, which went July 28 to a team of American players, has been followed by the usual stream of journalistic criticism, devoid, however, of that acrimony which marked British comment on the outcome of the last Olympic games.

The chief subject of this postmortem investigation is the American "smash" service. An anonymous writer in the Standard began the discussion by denouncing the "smash" service as a trick stroke which should be barred by legislation, just as the spot shot was in billiards. The correspondence thus started has gone merrily forward with the opponents of the famous service apparently in the minority. The discussion has broadened until it includes the question of the propriety of including lawn tennis in the playing curriculum of the public schools, and the problem of replacing the present English veterans with younger players.

Underlying all of the criticism and suggestions are indications of disappointment over the defeat, which lead some correspondents to deplore the whole controversy as evidence that the English are bad losers. One advocate of the American game concludes his letter as follows: "The present wailing seems to me to be more suited to a kindergarten than to a nation of sportsmen." Another, signing herself "Athletic Girl," says: "I have read the letters and articles on the loss of the Davis cup with increasing irritation. The most alarming symptom of the decadence of English sport is the spirit in which defeats are taken. We no longer uphold our traditions and take our beatings like men, but whine and snivel in the columns of the daily press as to the reasons of our defeat."

One thing in which practically all the critics agree is that Maurice E. McLoughlin, one of the American players, has proven himself the sensation of the year on English courts. One critic declares that at his best the Californian is the greatest player that ever lived, being better than either of the Dohertys in their prime, and that at his worst only the players in the very front rank of world's tennis have any chance of beating him. This critic points out that Anthony F. Wilding only beat McLoughlin after the American had played through all the rounds of a great tournament, and that J. C. Parke defeated him in a five set match in which the Californian took the majority of strokes and games.

Hot in Commons.

The question of the etiquette of the hat in the house of commons has again been raised by Commoner King wearing his hat in the distinguished strangers' gallery.

Unfortunately, before the speaker could rule on the question which was raised, Mr. King disappeared from the gallery and the affair was dropped, but old members of the house insist that Mr. King was well within his rights. A member of parliament is privileged to wear his hat anywhere within the chamber, provided only that he is seated. But if he rises from his seat or moves from his position he must uncover during the process. If a division has been called and a member wishes to raise a point of order he can do so only if he is wearing a hat. In strict parliamentary etiquette a member should always raise his hat when he is referred to by the speaker.

GIRL SWIMS TEN MILES FAST

Establishes New Amateur Record in Rough Weather.

Peoria, Ill., August 1.—Martha Kasjens, 18-year-old daughter of J. G. Kasjens, president of a local manufacturing company, established a new amateur record between Peoria and Penkin today by swimming the distance of 10 miles in four hours and 24 minutes.

A rough head wind delayed her speed in two different portions of the distance, while for a few minutes at one time she swam through a squall of wind and rain.

During the long swim she did not leave the water, rested but once for five minutes alongside an accompanying skiff, and she was fed on two occasions with milk and beef tablets.

DYNAMITE WAS HIS FOOTREST

Milwaukee, August 29.—For two days Col. William Paulus, station keeper at the central police station, rested his feet on a neatly tied package beneath his desk. For two days Paulus lit his pipe and threw the matches beneath his desk.

Thursday Col. Paulus investigated the package and discovered it contained 300 dynamite caps and eight pounds of dynamite.

A woman entered the station Monday and handed the package to an officer, saying that she had found it. The officer, not wishing to spoil the appearance of the station keeper's desk, placed the package beneath it.

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WOMEN ATTACK BRITISH PREMIER

He's Too Chivalrous to Fight as He's Dragged About.

Elgin, Scotland, August 29.—Prime Minister Asquith was the object of an attack yesterday afternoon in which his chivalry restrained him from adequately defending himself.

While he was golfing with his daughter on the Lossiemouth links, two stalwart suffragettes, who had quietly come up to the green, sprang at him suddenly. They knocked off his hat, grabbed him by his clothing and dragged him some distance over the ground.

The prime minister bore his rough treatment complacently and refrained from using force to make them desist while they imparted to him their opinion that he was a scoundrel and a pastmaster in the arts of Ananias.

Miss Asquith, who was a little distance off when the suffragettes pounced on her father, ran to his assistance and proceeded to apply militant methods to the militants.

The battle waged only a few moments. Two detectives rushed up and with difficulty released Asquith from the clutches of the suffragettes. The detectives took the women to the club lodge, where, after listening to opinions of themselves, hardly less complimentary than those they had expressed to the premier, they were placed in a motor car and driven to the Elgin police station.

The ride was featured by much booing and hissing and repeated cries of "Let us get at them; we will duck them in the sea."

At the station the women refused to give their names or addresses. Asquith resumed play after the suffragettes had been hauled off him and was loudly cheered when he reached the last green.

SAY SEX HYGIENE MUST BE TAUGHT

Teachers at Buffalo Believe New Ideas Should Prevail.

Buffalo, August 28.—Scientists and educators of world-wide fame at the fourth International Congress on School Hygiene yesterday agreed that the time had come when the attitude of the world's educational institutions toward sex hygiene should be revolutionized. They saw in the silence of the past on the subject a growing and real menace to the future of the race that must be combated by a system of education without exaggeration or morbid suggestion.

Public opinion, they maintained, has already reached the point where this revolution is demanded. Dr. Charles W. Eliot, president of the congress; Rev. Richard J. Tierney, S. J., of Woodstock College, Maryland, and other prominent delegates discussed the subject at a symposium attended by the entire congress.

Public Opinion Changes.

"A remarkable change in public opinion has taken place in regard to sex hygiene," Dr. Eliot said, "using the term in its broadest sense. The policy of silence was almost universal.

"Medical discoveries have contributed to the shift in public opinion, which also has been made by the many signs of physical deterioration consequent upon the rush to ctiy life. "The most important question is: What force can now be put in play against the formidable evils which gravely threaten the very life of the race? No one force or agency can be completely relied upon."

This attack, he said, must be made against the three principal causes of the present evil conditions. First, lust in men; second, complete lack of moral principle in certain classes of women, and third, depravity of those who make a commerce of these two.

Asks Attack on Vice.

Commercialized vice should be attacked in all its forms by all the powers of the law.

The ancient policies of toleration and licensed segregation and regulation must be uprooted. Segregation has nowhere been successful. Regulation is a confessed failure. The laws against undesirable marriages need to be revised.

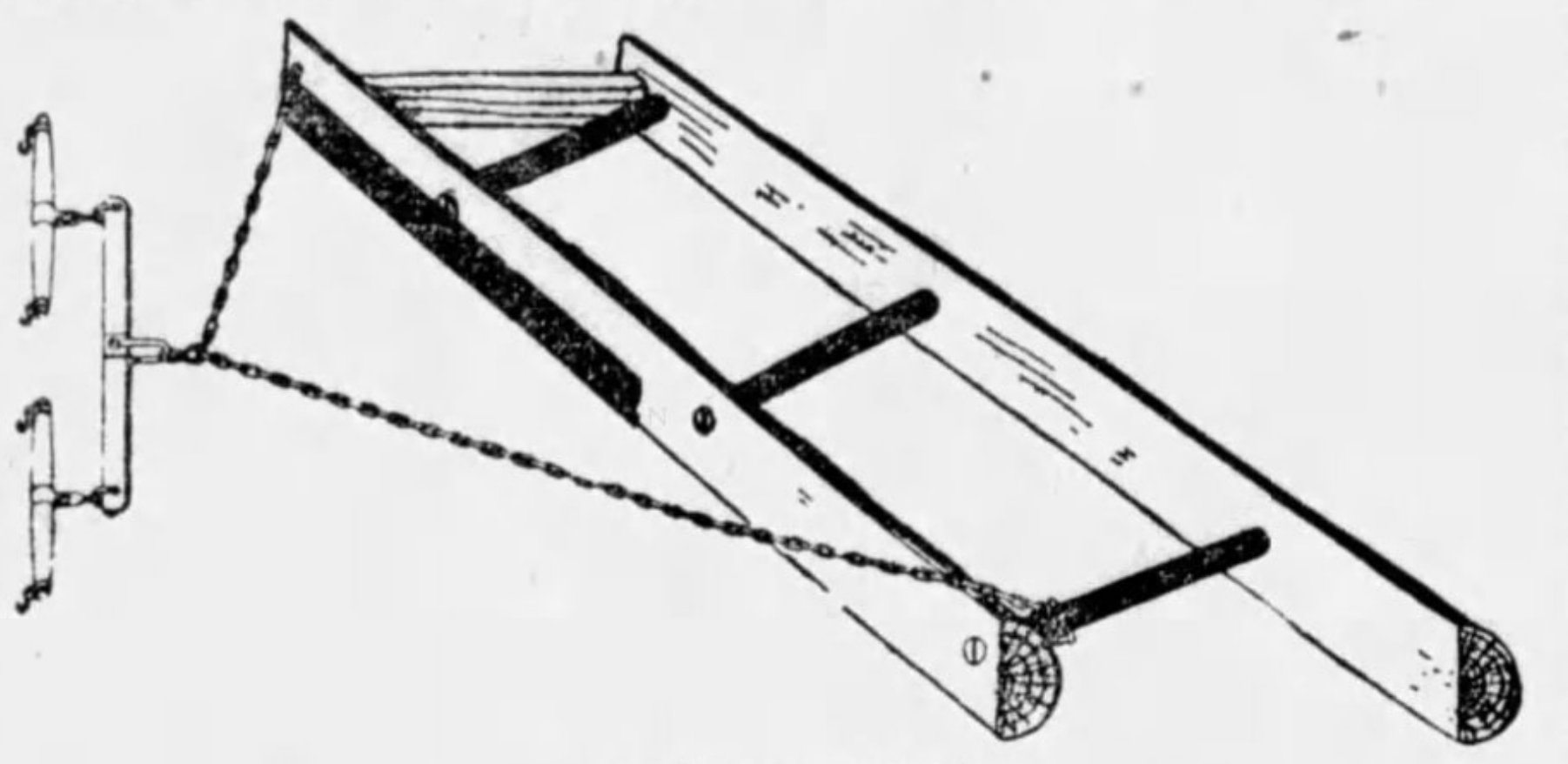
Rev. Richard J. Tierney said his convictions were not favorable to the movement in all its details; neither were they adverse.

"Eliminate the details of sex hygiene, train character, teach that purity is noble and possible; that vice is vile and carries its own punishment; that marriage is inviolable; that the family is sacred. Knowledge is not moral power. Christ, not hygiene, will cleanse the world," was his advice. He also urged the abolition of "animal dances" and the discontinuance of co-educational institutions for senior students.

Prominent specialists claim that spinach is the most precious of vegetables, on account of its medical and strengthening properties. It is excellent for the liver, and as a consequence freshens the complexion. A well known chemist has proved that spinach and yolk of egg are proportionately richer in digestible and assimilable iron than all the most-renowned ferruginous remedies. Its great value and growing importance are shown in the fact that spinach is already an active ingredient in several new and very salable tonics.

MAKE YOUR OWN ROAD DRAG

The illustration shown will give any farmer an idea for the making of his own split-log road drag. In the states where farmers must either work on the roads or pay a road tax a split-log drag as shown will greatly help in making his work easier and saving much time. It will free dirt roads of ruts and accomplish the most good when used after a rain and before the ground hardens. Designed by D. Ward King, the split-log drag expert, it is easily duplicated and Mr. King advocates one on every farm. Mr. King will address the Panhandle Agriculture Club at Wheeling Saturday and will spend the first half of September in Pennsylvania.



SPLIT-LOG DRAG.

Setting Plants for Strawberries

Land well enriched with fresh stable manure the previous spring will make an ideal patch for setting out strawberry plants in August or early September.

Some prefer ground layer plants with a little ground sticking to the roots if possible, in rows 2½ to 3 feet apart; plants 18 to 20 inches in the rows.

A little chicken manure and ground bone worked around the plant when growing, and all runners cut as fast as they appear, will help to make large plants. It is necessary to cultivate and hoe frequently. In late fall when the ground freezes, cover the plants with coarse stable manure and throw hay or straw over this when heavy freezing weather arrives.

In spring, when danger of heavy freezing is over, loosen and take a little of the cover away from the plants so as to give them air and a chance to grow through the cover. Allow enough of the latter to remain to keep the ground well shaded from hot sun and drying winds, as large berries need plenty of moisture in the ground and a dry cover to lie on. Pull out the weeds by hand in the spring, as they appear.

Soil and Situation.

It is doubtful if a soil can be found that will be equally well fitted to al varieties. A deep rich, sandy loam has been more generally recommended than any other and is, all things considered, probably the best. Still, with a very little expense, a light sand or a heavy clay may be brought into a condition to grow abundant crops of fine fruit.

Some varieties of strawberries yield best on a soil in which clay predominates, and others demand a light rich sand. A deep soil, whether naturally light or heavy, is one of the requisites demanded by the strawberry. Where the soil is naturally very wet, it may be necessary to underdrain it. But such cases are not often found. As a general thing deep plowing will render suitable the soil on nearly all farms.

The very foundation of success is thorough preparation of the soil. Such a slovenly system at once plowing and harrowing will never make a successful bed. It is not only necessary to plow the ground, but it also must be cross plowed and where it is not naturally deep and friable, it should be subsoiled to the depth of at least 16 inches.

Andrew S. Fuller, one of the best old time authorities, once said: "I do not believe there is one acre of strawberries in a thousand cultivated in this country, that yields over one-half that it would if the ground was properly prepared before planting." This shows the importance of doing the work well. It is better to have less acres and a better system than four times the acreage and the work done in the usual manner.

The strawberry bed should be so situated that it will be open and airy. In such locations there is less danger of the last spring frosts injuring the blossoms.

By planting the very earliest varieties in a warm situation, and the latest in a cool one, the season may be considerably lengthened.

Protection During Winter.

It is important in many sections of the country to protect the plants during winter. To a great extent, the success of many of the large growers is due to the protection they give their beds during the winter.

The embryo fruit buds are formed within the crown of the plant in autumn, so any sudden change from heat to cold will greatly weaken, if not entirely destroy these buds. In such sections of the country where the ground is covered the entire winter with snow no other protection is required. It is the continued freezing and thawing that does the damage.

The idea of covering up the plants is not to keep them from freezing, but merely to prevent their being affected by every little change of weather. For this purpose a covering of straw, hay, leaves, or any similar material, to a depth of an inch or two, may be all that is needed.

Frozen plants that thaw out in the shade are less injured by frost than those exposed to the light. It is claimed by some that protection retards the blooming of the plants, making the crop later in ripening. This, to a certain extent, no doubt is true. But the fact remains that protected plants come forward more rapidly when they do start, than unprotected ones, and while the lost time may not be fully made up, there will be but a very slight diffefrence.

MONEY IN HOG RAISING

Hogs are money-makers. There have been great changes of late years in the feeding, breding and management, and to reward this extra outlay, prices have been such that there has been good profit in this branch of the live stock industry.

For quick returns on a small investment, the hog is to be commended. He is an adept in turning grains, grasses and by-products of the dairy into a finished product that finds a ready sale at a good price.

It has been estimated that a young sow, selected for breeding purposes, cen be grown for 12 months for about $12. At a year old she is capable of producing a litter of pigs—say a half-dozen, to make a safe average—and this sow and her young can be fed for the first three months for about what it would cost to feed the sow alone.

As the pigs gradually begin to eat with their mother, they will make the first 10 pounds of their growth almost entirely while suckling, or with very little additional feed at least.

When the Pigs Can Be Weaned.

When about three months of age the pigs may be weaned and given the same kind of feed that the sow has had, with the addition of about three pounds of skimmed milk to one pound of mixture of good wheat middlings, with cornmeal in proportion of two-thirds middlings to one-third cornmeal, adding just a little salt to each feed.

This will give them a rapid growth, and at a very low cost per pound. A litter of pigs carried on in this manner, from weaning time until about eight months old, should run in weight from 200 to 240 pounds each.

It is advisable for the last month to reduce the quantity of middlings and increase that of the cornmeal, which will have a tendency to harden the flesh and make it more firm.

To do a little figuring: Supposing the six pigs to weigh 20 pounds each, and sell at six cents per pound, there would be a return of $12 each, or $72 for the product of one sow in a single litter.

Breeding Stock Should Be Pure-Bred.

It is more economical to use only pure-breds in the breeding stock than it is mongrel stock. Both the boar and the sow should be pure in blood. Where this is not possible the boar at least should be pure. The young from a scrub or grade bore would never be able to make the number of pounds gain from a given amount of feed that would those from a pure-bred, and, besides, would not be of uniform shape and color. This matter of color is important where one is feeding a carload of hogs for market. It is a fact that a uniform bunch, all of the same color and practically the same type, would top the market, while a bunch of mixed colors, sizes and types would sell at from 10 to 20 cent per 100 pounds lower. This would make a discount of from 25 to 50 cents per hog, according to weight.

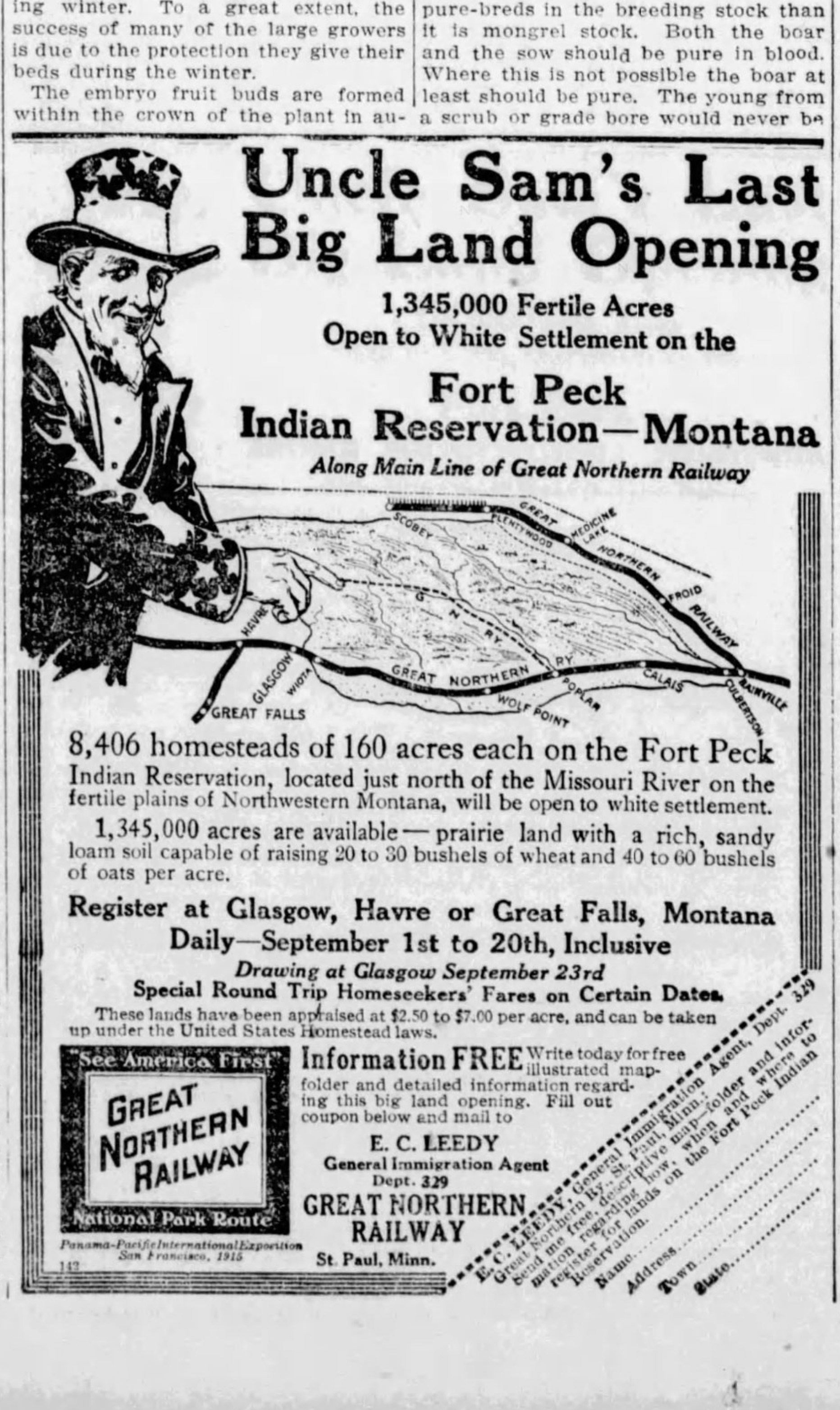
In the selection of sows for the production of pigs for market care should be taken to pick out such as give promise of becoming large, roomy sows, with good length of body, deep sides, good, strong backs, good hams, neat heads, short noses and good legs and feet.

Getting the Best Results.

To secure best results in growing hogs it should be arranged to have good pasture during the spring and summer. While pigs do not eat much grass, they do consume a small quantity, sufficient to assist considerably in their rapid growth and early development, as well as reduce the cost of the same.

The brood sow needs plenty of exercise while carrying her litter, so that the unborn pig may be strongly developed. Her feed should be of akind that she will become strong and full of vitality. Very little corn should be given, as corn would produce nothing but fat. There is not sufficient protein in it to make a proper ration. But for fattening or finishing a hog after well grown there is no better feed.

Skim milk is a valuable food for growing young. It has been clearly proven that three pounds of milk to one pound of meal or other grain mixtures will produce more gain, at a cheaper cost, than where more milk is fed. When corn or mixed grains are fed in conjunction with milk at the above rate every 300 pounds of milk will save 100 pounds of grain.



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FARM NEWS AND VIEWS

Pruning the Peach in Summer—Give the Mare Light Work.

If summer pruning of the peach is practiced at all it must be done with the utmost care. About all that it is advisable to do is to thin out surplus shoots on young trees and head back vigorous leaders. Limbs that are cut during the growing season start growth from several buds, thus forming bushy tops. Sometimes the error is made of trying to thin out the top by summer pruning, and the result is a thick, bushy top, much less desirable than the original top.

One of the essential things for the breeder of dairy cattle to seek is the conforest; a weakling has no place in the stitution of the herd. The survival of the fittest is what has kept up the vitality and ruggedness of the wild animals in the economy of animal improvement, and when mated with some of the rugged cows, even of scrub and mongrel breeding, there has been no improvement, because of the lack of vitality which is necessary in the transmission of quality to the offspring. The breeder who overlooks this quality and neglects the individuality of the sire at the head of his herd has weakened a link in the chain of dairy improvement.

Clover crops encourage the deep rooting of trees, they make the fall and spring operations in the orchard more comfortable, and they improve the physical condition of the soil.

One acre of corn well grown and put in the silo will furnish more feed for the cows than can be obtained by any other manner of handling the soil.

When cut in the milk and cured, oat and pea hay is most palatable and nutritious.

A cow should have free access to all the fresh water she craves, and this is especially true from the hours of 4 to 7 in the afternoon, for if she has her own way she will drink a very large proportion of the amount she needs during those hours.

If it is necessary to work the mare that is nursing a colt, she should not be worked too hard. It is well to remember that she is not as strong as if she had not to furnish nourishment for the foal. Give her the light work and sufficient time to do it.

One reason why there are so many cows of a low grade is because calves in their calfhood are not properly nourished and otherwise cured for. Give a heifer a bad start and it is quite certain that she will never recover from it.

Constipation in pigs does much damage by preventing the usual gain for the feed consumed. A little linseed oil meal with shorts will counteract this. Feed plenty of salt and ashes.

Some one who has gotten right down to figures says that one dandelion seed in 50 years will produce enough seed to fill a string of freight cars so long that it will reach around the world 40 times. This calculation has been made counting three heads, containing 100 seeds to a head, allowing for two crops a year and assuming that every seed grows.

Many farmers lose one-tenth of their oat crop each year without realizing it, for that amount of damage may easily be done in a field of oats without affecting the appearance of the field to any marked extent. Yet this can be easily prevented, either by hot water treatment of the seed or by soaking in or sprinkling with formalin. This is a non-poisonous substance, a solution of gas in water, like ammonia. It is also known as formaldehyde, and is sold by most druggists or may be procured through them. Add one-half pound of formalin to 30 gallons of water and immerse the seed for two hours, or sprinkle thoroughly and let the oats stand in a covered pile for the same time and the oat crop will not suffer smut. Potatoes also can be freed from scab if the ground is not infected, by soaking the potatoes for planting in a solution twice as strong as for oats.

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